

The Peroxide Dancer--By Ike Swift

THE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN THE WORLD.

COPYRIGHTED FOR 1906 BY THE PROPRIETOR, RICHARD K. FOX, THE FOX BUILDING, FRANKLIN SQUARE, NEW YORK CITY.

RICHARD K. FOX,
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK: SATURDAY, MARCH 3, 1906.

VOLUME LXXXVIII. No. 1490.
Price, 10 Cents.

LIBRARY of CONGRESS
Two Copies Received
FEB 28 1906
Copyright Entry
JAN 2 1906
CLASS 13 Xxc. No.
107737
COPY B.

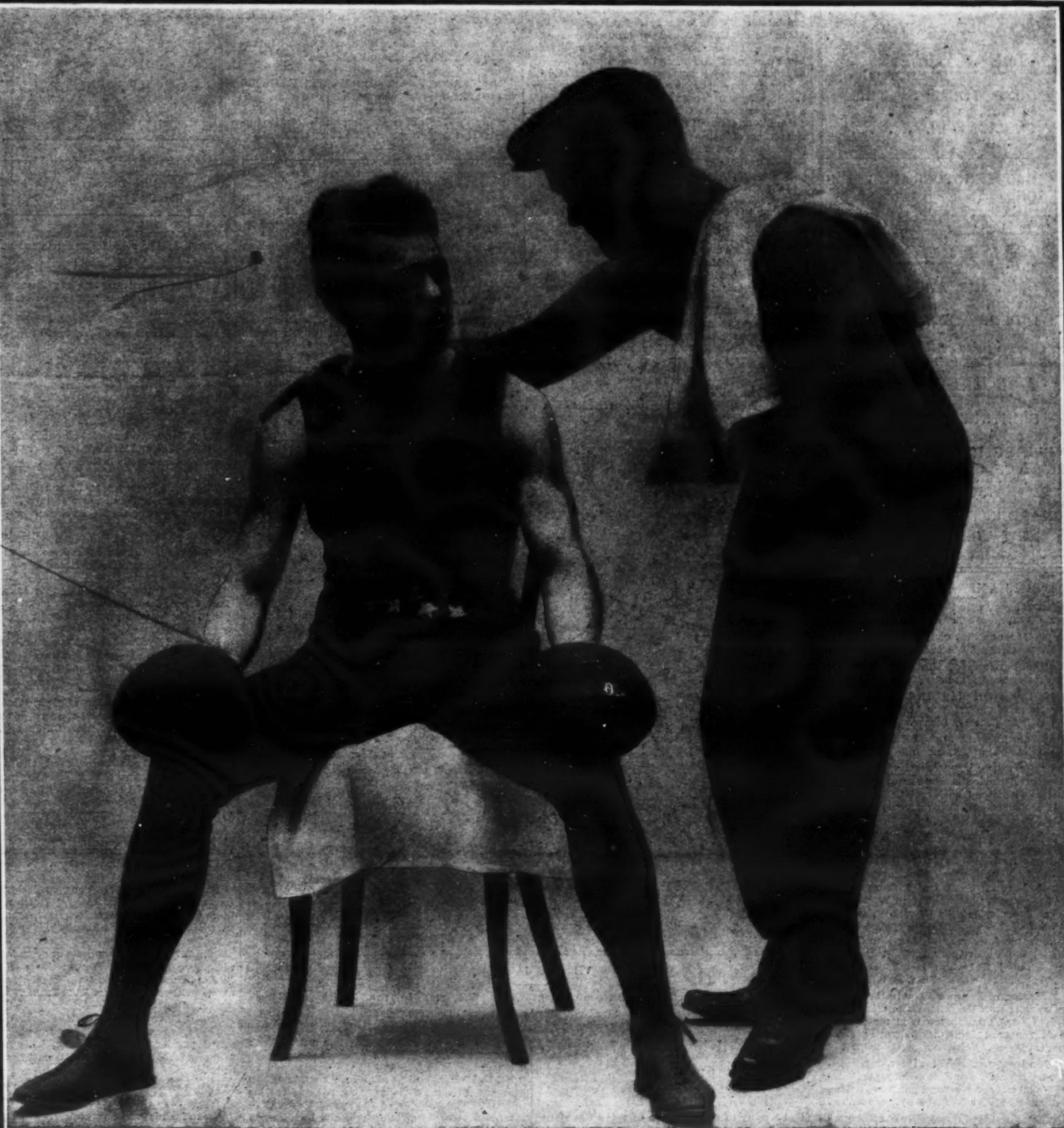


Photo by Hall: New York.

BATTLING NELSON AND BILLY NOLAN.

THE DANE WILL MEET TERRY M'GOVERN, AND THEN THERE WILL BE LIVELY DOINGS.



RICHARD K. FOX,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
FRANKLIN SQUARE, NEW YORK CITY.

Saturday, March 3, 1906.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, N. Y.,
as Second-class Mail Matter.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, \$4.00 PER YEAR.
ISSUED EVERY WEEK.

FREE SUPPLEMENT WITH THIS ISSUE:
JIMMY AND WILLIE BRITT, Boxers.

IF YOU HAVE ANY
INTERESTING
PHOTOGRAPHS

OF ANY KIND
THAT WILL BE
SUITABLE FOR THE

POLICE GAZETTE

SEND THEM TO THIS
OFFICE FOR
PUBLICATION.



GOOD PHOTOGRAPHS
OF
ATHLETES,

STRONG MEN,

SOLDIERS AND
SAILORS,
RIDERS AND MARKSMEN,

BOXERS,

WRESTLERS,

FIGHTING DOGS, ETC.,

WILL BE PUBLISHED
FREE OF CHARGE.



RICHARD K. FOX, PUBLISHER,
NEW YORK CITY.

MISCELLANEOUS SPORTS.

George Bothner, who is teaching wrestling at Princeton College, has a likely lot of candidates.

Alvin C. Kraenzlein, coach of the track team of the University of Wisconsin, has resigned.

James Sheehan, one of the best first basemen of the early '80's, died at Beloit, Wis., recently.

Billy Hallman will play third base for the New York team of the Tri-State League instead of joining a club in the Southern League.

Hughey Jennings has signed Pitcher Ramsey, of the Birmingham team, and Infielder Hatfield, of the Syracuse team, for the Baltimore.

The Boston Americans have more players signed up for next season than any of the clubs in the league. More than half the men reserved have gotten into line.

Hugh Duffy declares that he would not swap Mike Doolin for any shortstop in the country. Fred Tenney offered Abbatichio for Doolin and got the laugh.

Giuseppe Lamma has bought from John Splan the five-year-old bay horse Prince Wilburn, by Wilton, dam Rose Leyburn, by Onward. The price was \$4,750.

The handsome four-year-old stallion Butinski, by Adbell, sire of Miss Adbell, 2:00 1/2, winner of the Kentucky Futurity in 1905, will be in the stud in Murfreesboro, Tenn., for the season of 1906.

The American League baseball season opens on April 14 with the Athletics in Washington and Boston in New York. In the West the opening will take place on April 17 with Cleveland at St. Louis and Chicago at Detroit. The season closes on Oct. 7.

Selby Henderson, the Winnipeg oarsman, will try for the Diamond Sculls at Henley next summer. He is a member of the Argonaut Rowing Club, and will row under the Argonaut colors in the contest.

The Queens County Jockey Club at Aqueduct, N. Y., and the Metropolitan Jockey Club at Jamaica, N. Y., have just announced that in the future the two big handicaps of the early Spring meetings, the Carter and the Excelsior, will be worth \$10,000 each.

FROM THE MIMIC WORLD —BEHIND THE SCENES AND IN THE GREEN ROOM— OF PLAYS AND PLAYERS

Interesting Gossip Picked up Here and There About the Artists Playing the Continuous Houses.

PROFESSIONAL NEWS SOLICITED FOR THIS PAGE

Vaudeville Actors and Actresses are Requested to Send Artistic Character Photographs for Reproduction in Halftone.

There's a prett good little wooden shoe dancer who is on the oills as Ida May Chadwick, and if you ever get a chance you want to look her over, for she's worth it. She's with her father and mother, and the three make up what is known as the Chadwick Trio. Ida May is in the bantam class yet, but she's growing and while she will never be a heavyweight, yet some day she will be a sure enough lightweight. She may improve in her dancing, too, but a lot of people who are dancing experts don't see how that is possible, in view of the fact that she has them all beat at the present time. When you next see Ida May take a look at the Richard K. Fox medal she wears with commendable pride. She says she's going to wear it until some better dancer comes along and takes it away from her, and that means that when she is a nice sedate old lady the trophy will still be hers. All this is for wooden shoe work, you understand. Out in the West there is a very charming little lady whose stage name is Lulu Beeson. She is a soft shoe dancer of the first water and because of that she has a few medals pinned on her breast, too. One of them—the biggest and best, by the way—bears the words, "Police Gazette Trophy." For about two years she has been trying to get rid of this medal, offering it to any one in any of the many towns she has visited, who will meet her and win out. The fact that she has it yet proves just what she can do with those number 1's of hers when there is sand on the floor, and the music is playing. A few "Police Gazette" medals may have gone astray during the past thirty years that Mr. Richard K. Fox has been handing them out, but it's a hundred to one shot that these two are in the right places.

Mitchell and Cain, who recently finished playing all the vaudeville houses on the Kohl & Castle circuit, opened on the Orpheum circuit, and are booked solid until June.

Davey and Everson, after completing a year and a half's work in California, are now on the Goldsmith & Fisher circuit, through the Northwest. Their singing and double saxophone act fetches encores

Ed Mullen and his troupe of dogs have joined the White Mahatma Company.

Gibson and Nash have been engaged for the stock at the Empire Theatre, St. Paul, Minn.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Earle report success in their sketch, entitled "A Hen-Pecked Husband."

SEE THE BULLDOGS.—All good fighters, and they will have a fine double page in next week's paper. There will also be a proposition concerning this which will be of interest to you, that is, if you like dogs.

The Vernon Sisters (Amelia and Kathryn) will go to Paris to settle an estate left by an uncle.

Charles Willard is playing an indefinite engagement at the Curley Music Hall, St. Paul, Minn.

Downey and Page, character comedians, are meeting with success with the great Edison Show.

Probasco, juggler, reports meeting with great success on the Pacific Coast circuit, and is booked solid.

Lewis and Green are with Robie's Show, doing two comedy parts and their specialty, and report success.

Helen Marion Smith, Ye Old Fashioned Girl, is playing the State of Ohio, having just finished an engagement at the Arcade, Toledo, O., and still has a few weeks of bookings before starting on her trip to the far West.

L. C. Karle and A. C. Everts, under the firm name of Karle and Everts, will present in vaudeville a new one act playlet, entitled "Marjorie," which was specially written for them by William Warren Norton.



VERONA JARBEAU.

Here is a Characteristic Picture Taken when She was in the Zenith of Her Popularity. She will never be seen like this again.

everywhere. They contemplate starting about May 1 on a tour from Montana to Colorado, on their new Indian motor tandem.

=====

Get a copy of the "Police Gazette Sporting Annual," price ten cents; postage two cents extra; and you'll have the best book of the kind ever published. It contains thirty full-page photos of sporting celebrities.

The playlet is based upon an American incident, with Chinese trimmings.

Ed F. Hall, who has been half owner of the Murdock Brothers & Hall's Show, has sold out his interest to Fred A. Hayes, of Hayes and Hayes. The show has been out since Oct. 4, and business has been very good. Roster of the company, which includes band and orchestra: Al Murdock, Fred Hayes, Everett Murdock, Jessie Hewitt, Harold Chase, Emma Hayes, Thomas Twigg, Wilfred Marion, William

Pantin, Ida Liberty and Walter Pryor, with Fred Hayes and Al Murdock, managers.

An agreement has been entered into between Charles L. Beck, Gertrude De Vere, John E.



GERTRUDE DONNELLY.

A Dainty Little Dancer, Taught by Professor Ramsdell of Providence, R. I.

Leach and Edna Hall, the latter of the team of Leach and Hall, to form a vaudeville act to be known as the Leach and Beck Comedy Four.

The Cook Brothers are making good with James Madison's "goods." They go West for twenty-one weeks March 1.

Eddie Carroll, of Carroll and Clarke, while playing Peoria, Ill., recently, was made a member of T. M. A., No. 40, of that city.

The Lester Brothers, gymnasts and physical culture exponents, report making a hit with the Charles K. Champlin Company.

Rose Jeanette has closed with T. W. Dinkins' Utopians, and is traveling with her husband, Sam Brooks, of the Brooks Brothers.

The Kins-Ners go to Shenandoah, Pa., to the new O'Hara Theatre, as a feature. They report making a big hit on the Mozart circuit.

John Larkins, of the team of Larkins and Patterson, will work alone next season, in an act called "Jolly John Larkins, Him by Himself."

Eddie Lamont, musical act, is with the Della Pringle Company as a special feature. The company is playing through the Northwest.

P. J. and Lydia Kane have gone into vaudeville. They are appearing in Mr. Kane's comedy playlet, "The Duke of Dogville," and report meeting with success.

Fox and Ward's new sketch, "Scotty's in Town," by Frank Dumont, has scored a hit. It is a reminder of the days of "Cole Oil Johnny," in the Quaker City.

Louise Gandy, formerly of the team of Lorraine and Gandy, having dissolved partnership owing to illness of the latter, has joined hands with Billy English.

The Graham Refined Vaudeville Company, report continued success. The Osaka Troupe, Japanese acrobats, equilibrists and magicians, are a feature. Kittle Bingham is heading the show.

The Wheeler Sisters, song and dance performers, who were the feature act of the Edwards Stock Company, report meeting with great success during the company's tour of Kentucky.

Adams and Mack report a successful season so far, having played ten straight weeks on the New England circuit, and also three continuous Sunday night concerts, and clubs for W. J. Tucker.

Frank Bowen has joined hands with Frank Neville, doing a comedy singing and talking act, also singing parodies on the latest songs. They are writing their own parodies. The act will be known as Bowen and Neville.

=====

There is only one Sporting Annual for 1906 worth considering, and that is the one published by the POLICE GAZETTE. Any good newsdealer will get it for you, if not, send twelve cents in stamps to this office.

Without an Equal--Belle Gordon's PHYSICAL CULTURE FOR LADIES--Mailed for Seven 2-cent Stamps

GLIMPSES * OF * GOTHAM

A Reminiscent Story of a Girl Who Went From the Dance Hall to the Stage.

HAD A MANIA FOR BLONDE HAIR

Dallied With the Peroxide Bottle Until Her Brain Became Affected, and From the Footlights She Went to an Insane Asylum.

No. 18.



IKE SWIFT.

houses. Taken altogether, it is a sad, dreary, desolate place, and the only bright thing about it is the sun which shines on the good and bad with equal impartiality.

Between you and I, that isn't the story.

The golden-haired girl business in a story has come to be a sort of a tiresome proposition, and it is a rather strange thing that all young women in hard luck or distress should be beautiful. The average writer, would, if he had his way, people the world with yellow-tressed hours compared to whom Lillian Russell would look like a Swede cook who had been working in a sailor's boarding house all her life.

In truth, the girl in this case had light hair—as light as peroxide would make it. It was too pale, in fact, for it was like the ravelings of a section of Manila cable, and partly because of that she was on a cot in the hospital on the Island. Sympathy is not wasted over there, for none, in fact, is expected, but this was a pitiable case and besides, there were unusual elements in it.

That's the reason I'm telling it.

The grayish-blue eyes of this patient were staring and dilated.

There was no reason nor intelligence in them, and when she looked she saw nothing except the visions which are conjured up by a disordered brain.

She flung herself from one side of the bed to the other with a sudden movement.

"Keep quiet," said the nurse, putting a restraining hand on her.

"I've got them all beat, ain't I?" she shrieked.

"Yes, of course you have."

"Then why don't you let me go out and take my bows when they're all hollering for me."

"Yes, in a minute, but keep quiet now, that's a good girl."

"They're all trying to steal my act, but they can't make good. I was the first to do it, and everybody knows it." Her voice was thin and querulous, and only in its softer tones was there any touch of the woman in it.

It was the raving of a lunatic.

That mass of pulpy gray matter which was called her brain, and which, during most of her life had directed her movements in an intelligent and rational manner, had become so disarranged and disorganized that it was as useless for that purpose as a hat full of sawdust. The shell was still there—the pretty face, the expressive mouth, the fine nose, and the supple, rounded, symmetrical figure, but there was no unseen power to animate it and make it more beautiful. The vacancy of the eyes was appalling and horrifying.

Backward, over the ripened heads of the years that

have gone is the story. There is always a story, you know, just the same as there is always gold in the earth, but the thing is to find it. I had no trouble in finding it in this case, because I knew the girl. I say knew, because by this time she has probably passed into a memory.

She was a slip of a girl in Maryland, where she was born, and because of a whim of her mother's she was named after the State. Cut off the last syllable, make it Mary, and you have the name by which she was known, not only then, but ever afterwards. This is not the tale of a pretty child, and so I introduce her to you formally as Mary, of the Haymarket, on Sixth avenue, and half a dozen other places where women lie in ambush for men, where dancing is an excuse,

had hung up two stockings and found them both filled.

It wasn't a case of one, two, three; one, two, three, with her, keeping measured time in the good old-fashioned way. There was no spinning like a top for her, either. She went at it like a bird on the wing, dipping here, swooping there, doing everything in long drawn out curves, introducing pirouettes and twists, with new steps of her own, for no one ever saw them before or has anyone seen them since.

Here was a girl who was born with a pair of dancing feet which needed no instruction to make them do all sorts of queer, but graceful stunts. I only hope this is read by some one who knew her or saw her, and then I am sure it will be appreciated.

In a furnished room on Fourth avenue, in a place where they asked no questions so long as the rent was paid, she lived alone, which was unusual for a girl of that class, but it is to be supposed that she had her reasons, so that was no one's business.

The best male dancer in the Haymarket in those days was a young fellow who lived without any apparent effort—he was there every night and—well, what's the use of going into details when they are unpleasant. He was of a breed that it isn't good to talk about, and for whose crime there is yet no specific penalty in the penal code.

He danced with her and because he fell in with her steps better than any other dancer they were usually on the floor first when the music began. To tell the truth they made a nice couple, apart from the moral side of the question, and their work—it wasn't work



THE PROPRIETOR OF THE PLACE OPENED A BOTTLE OF WINE FOR HER.

drinking an occupation, and flirting a business. Not to know her was not to know the difference between wine and water, and not to like her was to put you down as a fellow rather difficult to please. She was a jolly, happy-go-lucky sort of a beskirted roysterer who cared more for a good time than for money, and she was one of the boys at every stage of the game. She drank a little, sang a song once in a while and danced a lot.

That was her one passion, dancing.

Just let her once hear the strains of the "Blue Danube" and she'd tear into it like a pup going after its breakfast. Give her a half way decent partner in a galop, and she would make even the old socks take a brace, put down their glasses and look at her. She had the lightest pair of feet that ever skimmed the wax, and when she was keeping time to the music she was laughing like a kid on Christmas morning who

SPORTS! SPORTS!

For facts in vest pocket shape the "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" has them all beaten a mile. The largest and best ever published. Sent for Twelve cents in stamps.

for them—was excellent and well worth looking at.

So it was they came to be a feature, and many a night I've seen them get up on the floor and have the entire place to themselves, simply because everybody else who was there was too interested in watching to think of dancing. Now, when a couple can hold a crowd like that they can come pretty near making good anywhere.

"Say, Kid," he said to her one night; "what's the matter with framing something up and getting the money for it."

"I'm with you if you think we can do it."

"It's a cinch," he said.

That was the way they began.

They built a dance around the same music they had been dancing to in the Haymarket, and then they arranged a couple of other dances as preliminaries. They took a stage name, got a trial and so broke into the business.

She was then a blonde—helped a bit, but still a blonde.

When she became a performer she made up her mind that she could improve her appearance, so far as her hair was concerned, at least; and she started in with the

peroxide bottle. From gold her crowning glory was turned to a pale lemon, and from that it went by quick stages to a light tow, if you know what that is.

By this time she was the blonde of her heart's desire. Let a week go by without her using the bleach and her hair grew gray at the roots, and a double quantity was necessary to bring it back to shade again.

She began to be whimsical and do odd, queer things. One night she walked into a free and easy in Chicago and taking up a position in the centre of the room, did a pirouette to attract attention, and then said:

"I'm ready to marry the best looking man in the room."

"That means me," said a young fellow who was sitting at one of the tables.

"Or your friend," she remarked, pointing to his companion.

"Well, which will it be?" he said. Then he added, "Come over here and sit down and we'll talk it over."

"I'll tell you what to do. Play a game of freeze-out, and I'll take the winner."

"It's a go," he said, and the cards were produced.

Ninety-nine out of a hundred young women who tried anything of this sort, especially on Clark street, would have been thrown out, but she was magnetic enough to have done almost anything without serious consequences.

The two men played a ten dollar freeze-out, which lasted almost two hours, and all the time the crowd around the table was five deep.

When the winner was announced there was a yell, and the money was handed to a waiter to set up the drinks for the spectators. Mary was lifted to the table, on which she stood while they all drank her health, and when the bill was blown in the winner said:

"Come on, I'm game; let's find a minister."

"All right, but go and get a cab, for I'm not going to walk to the first wedding I've ever had."

When he was out looking for a cab, the proprietor opened a bottle of wine for her and they drank together.

It was beginning to look like a romance in real life.

The fellow who was willing to take a chance came back with the conveyance and they got in and they were driven to the house of a prominent Episcopal divine.

"Here we are," he remarked, "here is the place where I take my dive into matrimony, and by Jove, I don't even know your name yet. What is it any-how?"

"Lydia Pinkham," she said.

"No kidding," he went on, "what is your right name? I can't go in there and tell the man who is going to marry us that I don't know your name, can I?"

"I told you my name was Lydia Pinkham," she said, gravely, "and I told you the truth. The original Lydia Pinkham is my grandmother. Now you go on in and see if everything is ready, and if it's all right come back and tell me."

So he jumped out and ran up the steps. He rang the front door bell and was admitted. As soon as the door had closed behind him, she stuck her head out and called to the driver:

"I say, caddy, just drive me around to my hotel, will you?"

She gave him the address and in a minute he was off.

The funny part of the story is that the man who was willing to marry off the reel a girl he had never seen before set out to investigate. He traced her to her hotel, followed her to the theatre where she was playing, sat in one of the boxes and saw the show through. Then he tried to get an interview with her at the hotel. He hung around until he met her in the lobby and then he spoke to her and asked her what she had run away for.

"I come of a good family," he said, "and I have really fallen in love with you and want to marry you honestly. Will you?"

"My dear man," she said, "I never saw you before in all my life and I think you must be crazy. You won me at a game of cards? Why, I never heard of such a thing before. I wouldn't marry anyone, as I am too busy. Good evening."

She walked away and left him standing there stupidly.

That was the beginning of her eccentricities. As the weeks went by they became more and more pronounced until finally they manifested themselves while she was on the stage. Then was marked the beginning of the end—and the end was Blackwell's Island, the last milestone on the road of many a good fellow, man or woman.

Ike Swift.

THE 1906 SPORTING ANNUAL is larger and better than ever. Contains Thirty Full-page Illustrations of Sporting Celebrities. It will be mailed direct on receipt of Six Two-cent Stamps. This office.

THE BEST EVER PUBLISHED--M. Ohashi's Great Book on JIU-JITSU, 33 Illustrations--Six 2c. Stamps



Photo by Hall: New York.

ESTELLE WENTWORTH, IN "HAPPYLAND."



ANNA HELD, IN A PENSIVE MOOD.



Photo by Newman: New York.

NOTICE BELLE GORDON'S FINE BICEPS.



Photo by Hall: New York.

DELIA DONALD, A STAR IN VAUDEVILLE.



Photo by Bushnell: San Francisco.

THE SHAPELY FRONT ROW GIRLS WHO ARE ONE OF THE ATTRACTIONS OF WILLIAMS' IDEAL EXTRAVAGANZA COMPANY.

HERE'S LEGITIMATE AND VAUDEVILLE.

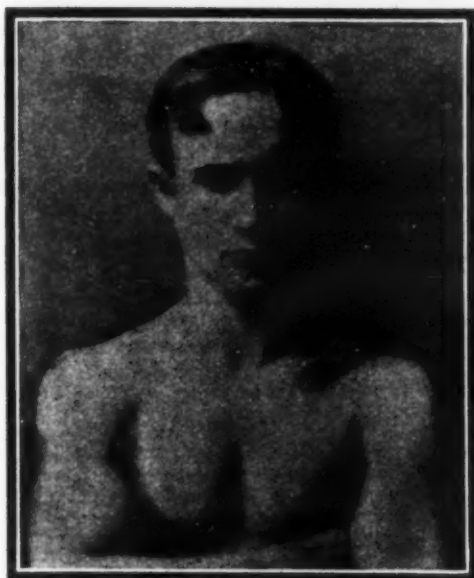
BRIGHT YOUNG WOMEN WHO ENTERTAIN THE PUBLIC FROM BEHIND THE FOOTLIGHTS.



Photo by Walker: Cheyenne Wyo.

BRANDING A MAVERICK.

WHILE TWO MOUNTED COWBOYS SECURELY HOLD THE ANIMAL WITH THEIR LARIATS AFTER IT HAS BEEN THROWN THE HOT IRON IS APPLIED TO THE FLANK.



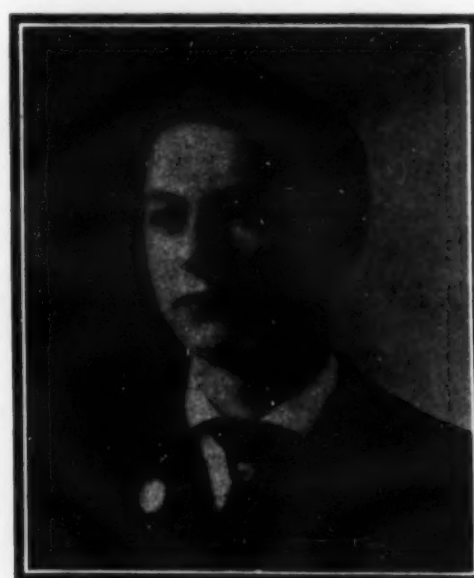
YOUNG M'GOVERN.

A WINDY CITY BOXER WHO WANTS A FIGHT.



"GOOD MORNING, BOYS."

CLEVER IDA NICOLAI AND HER ORPHEUM TRIO, WHO ARE NOW WITH MINER'S BOHEMIANS.



PETER MADONNA.

A YOUNG SPORTING BARBER OF COLD SPRING, N. Y.



GEORGE MUENCK.

AN EXPERT HUNTER OF GUTTENBERG, N. J., AND HIS BLUE RIBBON SETTER.



PRIVATE HARRY YAGER.

CRACK PISTOL SHOT AND DRILLER OF TROOP C, THIRTEENTH CAVALRY, FORT MYER, VA., WHO ISSUES A CHALLENGE.

FIGHTERS AND JOCKEYS

—IN MANY CASES—

HAVE STAGE FRIGHT

First Appearances Before the Public Have Been Known to Produce a Bad Case of Rattles.

JOHNNY M'GRAW HAD SOME QUEER SENSATIONS

George Slosson Had It Bad When He Played His First Big Match—How Hughey Leonard, the Wrestler, Felt.

When the average man appears for the first time before a crowd he is apt to get stage fright in one of its many forms. Sometimes the fact that he is one of the central figures before a body of people causes it, and oftener it is because he is anxious to acquit himself well.

George Slosson, the veteran billiard expert, one of the world's masters with the cue and a man who has been through the fire of public contests time without number, made his first appearance on October 13, 1870, Springfield, Mass., was the place. The student was only sixteen years old at the time. Like most great billiard players, his skill manifested itself early in life. His opponent was B. Frank Dennison, and they played the old straight rail four ball game and used the old way of counting a carom from one ball counting more than a carom off another.

"I used a 15-ounce cue then," said Slosson, in describing his initial bow. "I use a 19½-ounce cue now. I remember the circumstances quite clearly, though it is more than thirty years ago. I was excited and nervous, had the public in my mind. I was beaten, I remember that well enough. The applause and all carried me off my feet, and I probably didn't play within a hundred per cent. of what I was capable of doing. As the game went along, however, I got so I was paying more attention to the table."

Hugh Leonard, the wrestler, tells an interesting story of his first contest in public. He also appeared in the limelight for the first time at a tender age. He was 19 or 20 at the time, and his first opponent was the redoubtable Matsuda Sorakichi, the Jap. It happened on September 23, 1887, in Rochester, N. Y. Leonard was raised in Belfast, N. Y., and among his friends there was William Muldoon. Wrestling was one of the chief pastimes. Muldoon came to New York, and by and by toured the country with an athletic show. He persuaded Leonard to join the show as a wrestler, the latter going along much against his mother's wishes.

"We opened in Rochester on a Monday night," said Leonard, "and all I had to do the first evening was to wrestle an exhibition with one of my partners in the show, a lad who had been raised with me. When not wrestling we were posing on the stage with arms folded across our chests, and I was delighted. Then Muldoon announced that he would give \$25 to anybody who could throw me in fifteen minutes."

"I'll take that," exclaimed a man, jumping up in the audience. It was the Jap. This was a pretty tough contract for a green boy. The contest did not take place until two nights later and I was pretty shaky in the interim. Muldoon told me to do the best I could, but it was a long wait until the time of the match arrived. When it did arrive the house was packed. As soon as we laid hands on each other all of my scared feeling left me. Well, he threw me around against the scenery, dusted the stage with me and broke my toe, but he couldn't put me on my back. The longer we wrestled the better grew my opinion of myself, and I felt before the bout was over that he couldn't down me. I saved the \$25 for Muldoon. I don't know to this day whether Muldoon had arranged for the Jap to be there or whether he just happened to be there."

Tod Sloan, the retired jockey, rode his first race on February 5, 1889, in New Orleans. He was 15 years old, the race was five-eighths of a mile and he finished third on a horse named Lovelace. Tod says he was quite cool at the time, but was considerably concerned on going to the post as to how his mount was going to behave.

"My chief thought," he said, "was about the start. What I worried about was whether he would get a false start and run away with me. He was a bad actor and was led to the post. I did not notice any yelling in that race, but after I had been riding awhile I became more cognizant of what was going on around me."

Eugene Giannini, the New York Athletic Club oarsman, says that in his first boat race his greatest sensation was one of fatigue. His first race was as a member of the Dauntless Rowing Club eight in a Spring regatta on the Harlem in the '80s. He pulled No. 5 oar and his crew won. The race was a mile long. He described his feelings thus:

"I was so tired at the half mile I thought I would surely pass away. I didn't think I could possibly finish the race, though I did. There was a good deal of nervous excitement about it, and the novelty of the situation, so far as I was concerned, affected me a good deal. I was less tired at the mile than at the half."

"In my earlier rowing days I once caught a crab, and I determined then and there that I'd never catch another. In order to avoid doing so I got into the bad habit of following my oar with my eyes. The result was in my first race I couldn't keep my eyes off my oar. 'Keep your eyes in the boat No. 5,' the coxswain kept shouting at me. The commands went to waste, and as we crossed the line the irate coxswain greeted me with 'Blankety blank you. No. 5, if I had a gun I'd shoot you!'"

The first experiences of Clark Griffith, manager of the New York Americans, and John McGraw, manager of the New York Nationals, were alike in one re-

spect. Each had to do with a tall man. Griffith was ushered in public life in 1888 in Milwaukee. He went there as a pitcher and was heralded as a phenom.

"What saved me from any embarrassment," explained Griffith, "was the fact that nobody could see me. They gave me a uniform that had been made for a man 6 feet 4 inches tall, and it completely hid me from public gaze. I made a ridiculous figure, but nobody could see me. I was 17 years old, and, if I do say it myself, pitched a fine game. We won, 16 to 1, the Bryan combination. I was a pretty anxious kid until the bell sounded, then was all right. I didn't notice

Graw's inauspicious debut, he had eighteen offers at the end of the season to play third base, one of them from Anson, and more than any player ever had before or since.

Abe Attell, the champion featherweight, fought his first public fight with one Kid Johnson in San Francisco and knocked his opponent out. "I hadn't any science," he said in telling of the encounter, "but I knew I was game and strong, and I didn't care what happened. The only thing I thought of was to win, and I didn't feel my opponent's blows at all. I was oblivious to everything but the man in front of me."

"My experience just after my first was the queerest thing that ever happened to me. It chanced that I saw Corbett and Dixon fight. Curiously enough, after seeing them, I suddenly became clever, but all my hard punching powers left me—just vanished. Where I had been a hard puncher, but not clever, I all at once in some unaccountable way became clever, but could not hit hard. Since then I have never knocked a man out."

Hugh White, who was captain of the University of Michigan football teams, had played games before he played in the Michigan-Chicago contest of 1896, but that was the first big game in which he played. The others do not count, because they really were nothing more than practice contests. The Chicago game was the all important battle, the one on which Michigan had bent all her energies to win, and therefore Mr. White's first public appearance that amounted to anything. Michigan won by the close score of 12 to 11 and White played tackle, weighing only 171 pounds, which is light for a line man on a big team. He said:

"There are certain physical sensations that a good many football players experience on the eve of a big game, and on this occasion I suffered from digestive disarrangement due to pure nervousness. This was on the morning of the game. By the time for the contest to begin I was all right, but this internal discomfort is by no means confined to the first game. Some players are troubled that way all through their football careers. This particular game was played in Chicago, and I guess there were fully 12,000 persons on hand. In the preliminary practice, when passing the ball around, I noticed the crowd, but not very clearly."



JOE WEBER.

As the Brilliant and Popular Little Comedian Looks with His "Make-up" Off. He and Lew Fields were "it" on Broadway for Several Years.

the crowd or the shouting or anything on the outside after the game began; but for that matter I am that way still when a game is on. 'We'll send you back to the bushes,' the opposing players said to me every time that they passed me that day, but I had a straight drop ball that would drive anybody to drink."

McGraw, the author of the "Science of Baseball" for 1906, published by Richard K. Fox, hardly was out of his swaddling clothes when he first flashed across the public horizon. April 1, 1890, was the date of the historic occurrence, and Jack, as he was called at the time, was three days short of being 15 years old. He was a member of the Olean Club of the New York and Pennsylvania League, and had been a pitcher, but was signed by Olean to play third base. It was the opening game of the pennant season.

"All was still, and the yells and buzzes of the rooters were hushed," according to McGraw's graphic account of the occasion, "when the first ball was hit down to me. The first baseman was a skyscraper, and it didn't seem possible that I could throw the ball over his head. Nevertheless I did. I couldn't get the range of the diamond. It looked a mile across to first base. That wasn't the only ball I threw over the first baseman's head, and after the game they told me I was a nice boy, but didn't think I would do. So I left and went to Wellsville."

In passing it may be said that notwithstanding McGraw's success in baseball, he was not a professional player.

SPORTS! SPORTS! If your newsdealer hasn't the "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" for 1906, send twelve cents in stamps to this office and get one by return mail. Containing thirty illustrations and over 170 pages of text.

As soon as the game began there was no crowd at all for me. It had vanished from my thoughts, though occasionally the fact that there was cheering going on would strike in on my mind. I hardly heard it, however. It was only a blurred sort of a sound.

"One play in the game impressed me more than any others and still stands out more clearly than anything else that happened that day. There was a man on our team named Widman. In a revolving play that we threw at their tackle he had the ball. The play apparently had been stopped and the whole of their team had been drawn in. This allowed Widman to get clear, and Hamill of the Chicago eleven tackled him just as he crossed the goal line."

FOX'S BOOKS GO EVERYWHERE.

MONTREAL, CANADA, Feb. 12, 1906.

MR. RICHARD K. FOX—Dear Sir: Please send me a copy of your last publication, the "Sporting Annual." Inclosed in stamps the price, 12 cents.

Yours truly,

A. LEBLOND DE BRUMATH.
Principal of the Catholic Commercial Academy.
1999 Ste Catherine, Montreal.

A. A. U. CHAMPIONSHIPS.

At a meeting of the Wrestling Committee of the Metropolitan Association of the Amateur Athletic Union, it was decided to hold the championship contests during the latter part of March or early in April.

All the clubs in the metropolitan district have been invited to bid for the privilege of holding the contests. The classes will be: bantam 105, featherweight 115, special weight 125, lightweight 135, welterweight 145, middleweight 158, and heavyweight.

NEW ORLEANS CELEBRITIES

In the years gone by, New Orleans was the centre of the world of sport. Fifteen years ago, and more, this old town was the Mecca for all sports, whether they followed the races, the prize ring or were devotees of the green cloth. Then all things were wide open. But a wave of reform, which strikes all cities at regularly recurring intervals, struck the Crescent City and the town was closed to all sports but racing. But within the more recent past, things have "eased up," and now the old town is regaining some of its early form.

Whisper it quietly, but the tiger now has its lair in several places, where the limit is not low, and the click of the poker chips is heard when the electric lights are aglow.

The old game of the squared circle is also reviving. At the Southern Athletic Club and the Young Men's Gymnastic Club many bouts are arranged, and some of the best boys in the country meet to settle conclusions, and the game promises to become much better in the near future.

The town still has the same sportsmen who made it famous in the palmy old days. There are still here Col. Renaud, the prince of Southern sports, the old-time manager of the prize ring heroes, when such men as Sullivan, Ryan, Kilrain, Corbett and others met to battle for a fortune; "Parson" Davies, known to the world, and others who are veterans in the game and who may be expected to pull something off at any time.

With these things, and the two race tracks in full operation with a Sunday diversion of the same kind across the river in Algiers, New Orleans is sitting up and taking notice. She will again be occupying a place in the sporting world.

No man in New Orleans nor in the State of Louisiana is more widely known nor better liked than the present mayor of New Orleans, Martin Behrman. He was born in Cincinnati, but went to New Orleans when a mere youth, and is now considered one of the "old guard" of the State. For the first few years of his residence in New Orleans he was employed in the humbler walks of life; but his qualities of mind and heart soon endeared him to a large circle of friends and he became known as a factor in local elections. That was in the days when politics in the South were seething, and Mr. Behrman soon became a local power. His first political office was that of assessor of one of the districts of the parish of Orleans. He held that office for several years, and was then persuaded to make the race for State Auditor. He consented, and made a canvass of the State in a primary election, winning by the largest majority that has ever been given a candidate in this State.

He had occupied the office of auditor less than a year when he was induced to run for Mayor of New Orleans. This was the hottest political campaign that has ever been waged in the Crescent City. The supposed elite of the town and both the powerful morning papers were arrayed against him and the vilest vituperation was used by his opponents to defeat him; but he won by a substantial majority and is making one of the best mayors New Orleans ever had.

He is careful of the interests of the city, a hail fellow well met and is "making good."

Charles E. (Parson) Davies, dean of the sporting men of the United States. Everyone knows the "Parson." He is equally well known in Europe and Australia. In the years long gone by, when the six-day pedestrian matches were in vogue, and later when the fighting game became so popular, the "Parson" arranged and managed many of the biggest sporting events that were ever pulled off in modern times. Of late years he has cast his lot in New Orleans, where he is now conducting a billiard hall, and is one of the prominent figures around the St. Charles Hotel and other famous resorts; when the good times come he will be in the game.

Edward S. Whitaker is Inspector of Police of the City of New Orleans. He was placed there to purify the police force, and if the record of the dismissals and charges for graft and corruption is any criterion, he is fulfilling the promises he made. He is an ex-Recorder of the City, a lawyer of no mean ability, a man of forceful character and one of the best men in one of the most important places that the city has ever had. He is respected for the enemies he has made.

M'LEOD FOOLED THE GIANT.

In Ottawa, Canada, recently, Apollo, the giant wrestler, who weighs 230 pounds, failed to throw Dan McLeod, ex-champion catch-as-catch-can wrestler of the world, in a bout of an hour's duration.

The Scotchman was in the best of condition, and though but 175 pounds, put up a grand defense game, showing the best of scientific skill in every move. The agreement was that the giant was throw McLeod twice in an hour, but he failed utterly, and on several occasions was in danger himself from the superior skill of his lighter antagonist.

AFTER THE BELT.

George Bothner, the lightweight champion catch-as-catch-can wrestler, and Abraham Kazzi, of Tyre, Syria, a province of Turkey, will meet in a finish match for the championship of the world and the POLICE GAZETTE belt now held by Bothner, on Tuesday, March 6, at the Grand Central Palace, New York. Bothner has entirely recovered the use of his arm which was seriously injured in a recent contest with Alec Swanson, and has resumed his duties as instructor at Princeton College, and is preparing for the contest with Kazzi, as both men have posted forfeits to weigh in at 138 pounds ringside. The match should prove to be one of the most sensational ever witnessed, as Kazzi is unusually strong and aggressive, and Bothner has assured his friends that he will meet the Turk at his own game. Abdallah D'Ascouché, Kazzi's backer, has wagered \$500 on the result, Charley Ulrich taking the Bothner end.

IF YOU ADMIRE BOXING

You will find all the pugilistic facts you want in the "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" for 1906, illustrated. Ask your newsdealer to get it for you, and if he fails to connect send twelve cents in stamps to this office.

MILITARY EXERCISES, No Apparatus Needed, The Most Healthful Known--Only Six 2-cent Stamps

BOXING EVERYWHERE

—AMONG ALL CLASSES—

MORE POPULAR THAN EVER

Some Good Mit Artists Make Big Money, while the Lesser Lights have to Work for a Name.

THE SHORT ROUND AFFAIRS ARE FAST AND CLEVER

Pugilists Say They Only Have to Keep Themselves in Good Condition to be Well Up in the Game, and that Their Expenses are Practically Nil.

TERRY'S BROTHER MADE GOOD.

It is not often that the star bout at a boxing stag is the worst exhibition of the evening, but such was the case at the show held by the Long Acre A. C., New York City, on Feb. 15. The principals in this encounter were Jeff Doherty, the promising lightweight, and Kid Stein, the clever Quaker City fighter. Doherty was substituted for New York Jack O'Brien, who was to have fought Stein, but was unable to do so on account of sickness.

Stein did not fight with his usual aggressiveness and certainly consumed considerable time by running into a clinch and not making any attempt to counter on his opponent. His showing was so poor that a number of the club members hooted him for not fighting as he should have done.

One of the best bouts of the evening was the three-round battle between Alex Dunsheath and George Hoey. These lads banked away at each other throughout the three rounds and were winded when the bell rang, ending the contest. Little Phil McGovern, brother of Terry, made a great impression with the club members in his bout with Johnny Bergen. He sailed right into his opponent and punched him hard about the body and face with short right-hand uppercuts and left hooks.

In the second round McGovern surprised the spectators, sending in six straight left-hand jabs to Bergen's nose. These blows dazed Bergen, and McGovern with a well-aimed right swing nailed Bergen on the jaw, knocking him out. McGovern's showing was so good that he was given an ovation when he left the ring.

YOUNG JOE GRIM GOT HIS.

Kid Gleason, of Massachusetts, defeated Young Joe Grim, of Philadelphia. In a fast six-round fight before the National Sporting Club, at Wilmington, Del., Feb. 14. Gleason took the place of Kid Parker, of Chicago, and it was his fight throughout.

Had his blows been stronger he could have knocked out his opponent early in the contest. As it was, Grim's left ear and left eye were badly damaged in the second and third rounds. Both men were on their feet at the finish.

RHODES THERE WITH THE JAB.

Billy Rhodes, of Kansas City, defeated Dick Fitzpatrick, of Chicago, by a decision after a desperate battle lasting fifteen rounds at Davenport, Ia., Feb. 14. The Westerner showed a wonderful and weird style of fighting that had Dick wholly at sea most of the

BROWN WAS THERE AT FINISH.

At the Broadway A. C., Buffalo, N. Y., on Feb. 13, Willie O'Donnell, of Buffalo, and George Brown, of Chicago, fought at 120 pounds. The referee called the contest a draw at the end of the fifteenth round. O'Donnell did most of the leading up to the tenth, and seemed to have Brown going when the latter came back and turned the tables.

He had the Buffalo boy groggy in the thirteenth round, and a knockout seemed imminent, but the boys went the limit, each trying hard to settle it in the last rounds.

A GREAT DOUBLE PAGE

Will be one of the features of next week's Gazette, and it will show a fine lot of pit bulls. No better subject could have been chosen. Look it over. If it was printed on white paper it would be worth about \$2 a copy for framing. We've thought of that, too, and we will make you a little offer next week. Look for it.

RYAN HAD IT ON UNK.

Before a crowded house at the Washington Sporting Club, Philadelphia, Feb. 12, Adam Ryan and Unk Russell, both of Philadelphia, fought six fast and hard rounds, with honors slightly in favor of Ryan at the finish.

Unk was somewhat wild, and many of his well-intended swings went astray. Ryan was very clever and he stung Russell. His left leads to the face and right drives to the body took a great deal of steam out of Unk.

The latter, however, was always full of fight, but he found it rather hard to get at Ryan.

WALSH LAID REAGAN AWAY.

Four times in the fifth round Jimmy Walsh, the bantam champion, drove Johnny Reagan, of St. Louis, to the mat in the feature bout of the New Lincoln A. C., at Chelsea, Mass., on Feb. 12, and on the fourth fall the St. Louis boy was so weak that he could not arise, and he was forced to take the count.

The battle was not up to expectations, as it was expected that Reagan would give Walsh the tussle of his life, and the majority of the fight fans expected the mill to go the fifteen rounds.

Walsh, however, surprised the gathering with his speed and new force in his wallops. Both boys before

The local boy never fought better, and once he had his opponent gauged he rested content with hammering him in the ribs and occasionally gave some beautiful taps on the head.

Reagan would have been beaten in the second or third round, but he kept his head and jaw protected splendidly, and Walsh tired himself trying to put him into dreamland.

In the second round Walsh drove Reagan to the ropes and gave him a stiff hammering, but the bell saved the visitor. In the fifth round Reagan came back apparently refreshed, but Walsh opened hostilities with a blow to the stomach, and this floored Reagan. As soon as he arose he was sent down again. He took the count of seven before arising, and then a smash on the jaw put him down on his back. Vainly he endeavored to get on his feet, and when Referee Flaherty reached "nine" he wobbled over and went to sleep.

KEYES WAS A SURPRISE.

Chester Goodwin, of Chelsea, and Bert Keyes, of Philadelphia, put up a rattling good fifteen-round fight in the main bout at the Rhode Island A. C., at Thornton, R. I., on Feb. 13. Keyes furnishing a surprise in holding his opponent to a draw.

Keyes was substituted for Tommy Love, who was unable to appear, and it was not anticipated that he would hold Goodwin. The fight was, however, a fine exhibition of clever boxing on both sides, and, while neither lad showed marks of severe punishment, the crowd was well satisfied with the go and applauded the decision. The last round found both boys fresh, and it was a hot finish, with neither in the least groggy.

Steve O'Donnell, of Fall River, was put out in about one minute's fighting by Tommy Quill, of Brocton, in the semi-finals, and the six-round preliminary resulted in a draw between Solly Myers, of Brocton, and Young Smith, of Providence.

TWENTY-THREE FOR EDGAR.

Sunny Smith, of Paterson, N. J., knocked out Benny Edgar, of Albany, in the sixteenth round of what was to have been a twenty-round go at a resort near Albany, N. Y., on Feb. 13. Both contestants were in fine shape and fought one of the most vicious fights ever seen in that vicinity at 112 pounds. Honors were about even up to the eleventh round, when Smith, by his superior cleverness and remarkable strength had matters all his own way and easily put the Albany boy to sleep. They fought a twenty-round draw some months ago and consequently there was much interest in this battle.

CHIEF STOPPED THE FIGHT.

In his fight with Max Hessel at Providence, R. I., on Feb. 14, Martin Canole was given the decision in the fifth round after the Chief of Police had stopped the fight. The bout was before the Valley Falls A. C., and was one of the fastest ever seen in the State, while the Chief of Police declared it one of the most brutal ever pulled off in the hall.

In the preliminary rounds Hessel had the better of his opponent, knocking him to the floor twice in the second, when Canole took the limit of the count. Canole rallied in the fourth and fifth, forcing matters. When the decision was given Hessel was on the floor.

Pugilistic Notes.

Alex Kuppenheim recently knocked out Young Casey in the third round at Gloucester, Mass.

Rube Ferns, of Kansas City, and Gus Gardner, of Philadelphia, fought a draw at Buffalo, N. Y., on Feb. 12.

Grif Jones, of Philadelphia, and Tommy Quigley fought a six-round slugging match to a draw at Wilkes-Barre, Pa., on Feb. 12.

Frank Erne has been engaged as boxing master at Yale College, and there is talk of a tournament between Yale and Harvard boxers.

Gus Bezenah, of Cincinnati, and Tommy Feltz, of Philadelphia, fought a fifteen-round draw before the Riverview A. C., at Cincinnati, O., on Feb. 12.

Parson Davies, the old-time pugilistic promoter, has gone into baseball. He is heading the syndicate which purchased the New Orleans Club recently.

The police authorities at Springfield, Mass., on Feb. 12 stopped Battling Nelson and his sparring partner, Eddie Kelly, from appearing in a three-round exhibition bout at a local theatre.

Poker; How to Win; the book which puts you next to the blue chips is now being bound handsomely in cloth, with gold-edged leaves for the people who like the best. The price is 25 cents, with 2 cents added for postage. Send to this office for it.

Jim Jeffords says he will soon have his arm out of the sling, and, now that he has proved his willingness to fight with a mixing opponent, he wants to settle that matter with Gus Rublin.

Terry McGovern has closed his theatrical season and has started to train at Johnson's road house, just outside of New York, for his coming match with Battling Nelson.

Barney Malone, of Durban, South Africa, the welterweight, is coming to America. He is the hero of 57 fights, of which six were lost. Malone was born in Natal of Irish parents.

At the end of the tenth round of a good bout between George Memsic, of Chicago, and Fred Landers, of San Francisco, at Indianapolis, Ind., on Feb. 12, Memsic was awarded the decision.

There is no likelihood of any club in England giving a \$10,000 purse for Jack O'Brien and Jack Palmer, as the club would lose money as was the case when that amount was given for Peter Jackson and Frank Slavin.

Geo. Cole, of Phila., and Larry Temple, of Pittsburg, fought six fast rounds at Altoona, Pa., on Feb. 12, in the Pennsylvania A. C. Temple was the aggressor and badly cut up Cole with left jabs to the face. The fight was declared a draw.

Bob Russell, the English lightweight, who visited Philadelphia two years ago and fought Willie Fitzgerald, Jack O'Neil, Eddie Haney and Willie Lewis, says Joe Bowker is as clever as Abe Attell, but that he does not punch hard and is not a strong hitter.

CHALLENGES

[The challenge editor will be pleased to publish all legitimate challenges in all sports, such as boxing, wrestling, skating, bowling, swimming, bicycling, walking, running, jumping, etc., etc.]

George Armstrong, who is looking after the interests of Joe Jeanette, the sturdy colored middleweight, and Johnny Dohan, was a caller at the POLICE GAZETTE office recently, and stated that he was anx-



MAURICE BLUM.

He Calls Himself The Human Anvil and is Looking for an Engagement.

ious to match Jeanette with some of the big fellows on the Coast. Jeanette has received many offers since he defeated Sam Langford, and will soon box in Boston and Portland, Me.

Willie Hosey, of Albany, N. Y., challenges any boxer in the country at 133 pounds. Don't take a chance unless you're good.

Gerardo Cetrulo, of Newark, N. J., claims to be the champion swordsman of New Jersey. He is ready to defend his title against all comers.

In a letter to the "Police Gazette" Billy Younall, of Pittsburg, writes that he would like to meet Mull Bowser at 142 pounds or catchweights.

James F. Ryan, of Pine Beach, Va., writes that he would like to match Jim Wallace to meet Young Peter Jackson or Snowball at 150 pounds for a side bet of \$100.

Charley Lawton, of Naugatuck, Conn., is a good wrestler, weighing only 115 pounds, who has never met defeat in thirty contests, would like to hear from any at his weight.

Abe Gordon, the well-known mimic, is out with a challenge to meet anyone at imitating musical instruments.—Gordon can be found at 37 Gouverneur street, New York City.

M. Smith, of 285 Fourteenth street, Buffalo, N. Y., writes to the POLICE GAZETTE to say that Cy Flynn would like nothing better than a bout with Philadelphia Jack O'Brien.

Tommy Sabourin, who is looking after the interests of Danny Johnson, is out with a deft to any 136-pound man in a twenty-round bout for a side bet, and can be found at 237 Mulberry St., Newark, N. J.

James D. and Carenne Ray, wonderful roller skaters, and known on the vaudeville stage as the Two Rays, are out with a challenge to anyone to duplicate their work on the wooden rollers, which consists of jig and eccentric dancing.

Private Harry Yager, Troop G, Thirteenth Cavalry, crack pistol shot and driller, is open to all challenges, and would like to have all answers addressed to Private William O'Dell, manager, Troop G, Thirteenth Cavalry, Fort Myer, Va.

THE POLICE GAZETTE SPORTING ANNUAL for 1906 is the best on earth. Over 170 pages of Records and 30 Full-page Photos of Sporting Celebrities. Mailed direct on receipt of Six Two-cent Stamps.



ALEX. SWANSEN.

The Swedish Wrestler, with a Good Hold, Resting While He Wears His Opponent Out.

Journey, and by his vicious attack and constant aggressiveness justly earned Referee Pollock's decision. Rhodes beat Fitzpatrick in nearly every round, although the Chicago lad made a desperate stand towards the end and tried hard to even things. Rhodes, however, had too great a lead.

Rhodes showed a style much like that of George Gardiner in his palmist days. He was continually advancing and seeking to get to close quarters. When he achieved that end he would dig in spiteful jabs to the body, which traveled less than six inches, and then would rip up uppercuts which tore through Dick's guard and jolted his head back with great regularity.

the fight agreed to protect themselves at all times, and in the first round there was some lively swapping of jabs when they were breaking from the clinch. Reagan jolted his opponent several times in the breakaways, but he found Walsh just as clever in the same direction, and after that the visitor was very cautious.

RECORDS! RECORDS!

Every actor should have a copy of the "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" for 1906, illustrated, because it contains facts they ought to know. Six 2-cent Stamps gets it.

JIM CORBETT'S BOXING BOOK is the Most Complete Ever Published--13 cents in Stamps and It's Yours



COASTING IN NORWAY.

THIS IS CONSIDERED THE REAL THING WHEN IT COMES TO WINTER SPORTS, BUT IT TAKES PLENTY OF NERVE AND DARING TO RIDE IT OUT.



Photo by Waldon Fawcett: Washington D. C.

HELPING THE COOK OUT.

BEFORE DINNER ON THE UNITED STATES BATTLESHIP MASSACHUSETTS WHEN THE JACKIES GET THAT HUNGRY FEELING AND ARE EAGER TO ASSIST IN PREPARING THE MEAL.



Photo by Dana San Francisco

WHEN MIKE GOT HIS.

JOE GANS AND MIKE (TWIN) SULLIVAN AS THEY APPEARED IN THE RING AT WOODWARD'S PAVILION, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., DURING THEIR MEMORABLE BATTLE.



A HOT GAME OF BASKETBALL.

HOW THE GIRLS OF THE HAWAIIAN ISLAND HUSTLE EACH OTHER WHEN THEY PLAY THIS GREAT AMERICAN GAME WHICH REQUIRES SPEED AND ACCURACY.

"CERTAINLY I'LL FIGHT JEFF"

—BELIEVES HIS SYSTEM WILL CONQUER MUSCLE—

SAYS PHILA. JACK O'BRIEN

Rumor and Delaney say that the Champion will Probably Return to the Ring to Even Things with Hart.

JOE GANS IN 'FRISCO TO FORCE BRITT TO MEET HIM

"Little Chocolate" Wonders If He Ever Could Fight....The Boxing Game in New York City....Gossip in the World of Pugilism.

Philadelphia Jack O'Brien talks like a real heavyweight champion when he says he wants to fight Jim Jeffries. I always gave Jack "the candy" for being the best exponent of grand stand pugilism since the halcyon days when Jim Corbett filled the picture under Billy Brady's direction, but the Philadelphian's latest "yawn" for notoriety comes nearer to the Corbett-Brady brand than we have had for a decade. Here is what he says, in his own words, too:—

"Certainly I will fight Jeffries. The minute he announces his intention of returning to the ring he will get a challenge from me by special delivery—you can bet your pile on that.

"It may be," continued O'Brien, "that people will think it sounds foolish for a man of my weight to talk this way, but I have absolute confidence in my system of milling, and I believe that its efficiency is much more pronounced than a bulk of mere muscle. I am a trained athlete, relying on a system of my own. It has never failed me, and I believe that it is all that is needed to win every title in the pugilistic world.

"In case Jeffries does not re-enter the ring I will look upon Marvin Hart as my next opponent, after I have disposed of Tommy Ryan. But if Jeff comes back you can go broke that he will get all of my attention."

I'm not particularly stuck on O'Brien, but I hope for his own sake that Jeff doesn't call him 1 O'Brien in such an event, would probably carry odds of 10 to 1 against him, as he is not regarded as in Jeff's class in any particular. The Philadelphian has developed into a first-class conversationalist, but the public will not consent to take him seriously until he has disposed of either Tommy Ryan or Marvin Hart, both of whom are anxious to take a crack at him.

There seems to be a growing belief in the likelihood of Jim Jeffries returning ere long to the scene of his many triumphs and engaging in a battle to defend his world's championship title. Billy Delaney, who acted as adviser general conditioner in chief in big Jim's past matches, just back from a visit to the Jeffries ranch, says that the retired champion will in all probability, take hold again if shown a suitable opponent and a fair prospect.

Jimmy Coffroth, the enterprising fight promoter of 'Frisco, says that he felt that way about it all along and that the reason he hasn't bothered Jeffries is that he wants Jack O'Brien, or Marvin Hart, or Sam Berger, or some other heavyweight to rise so far above his classmates that the public will begin to say "This fellow would be in line for a tilt at Jeffries if Jeffries hadn't retired."

"When the time is ripe I have no fear that I will be able to obtain Jeff's signature to articles of agreement," is the way Coffroth puts it.

The threatened return of Jeffries to the fighting game adds interest to the coming match at Los Angeles between Marvin Hart and Tommy Burns, but only because Hart is one of the principals. Hart, on account of his size, probably is looked upon as the most suitable opponent for Jeffries, and the fact that Jeffries snubbed the Kentuckian at a recent slugfest in Los Angeles is taken to mean that Farmer Jim would box as mercifully with Hart as he did with Jack Munroe.

Joe Gans arrived in 'Frisco the other day and immediately proceeded to make things lively for one James Edward Britt. He made it known that his only object in visiting the metropolis of the Golden West was to force Britt to meet him for the lightweight championship or make a public crawl. Gans says the weight must be 133 pounds at 6 o'clock, and that he is willing to bet on the result. The last time these men fought Gans won on a foul after Britt had trimmed him all along the line and was apparently the master. But Gans now insinuates that the battle was not on the level, and that if he can induce Britt to get into the ring with him again the Californian will "lose in a walk."

"Say," said little George Dixon to me as I was taking my chair in a boxing club uptown the other night, "have you got one of those old books you wrote about 'Black Champions'?"

"Yes," I replied, "what do you want it for?"

"Oh, I just want to read about what a fighter I used to be. From the way I've been doing lately, I find it difficult to believe that I ever knew anything about it."

—And this from the greatest little prize fighting machine the world ever saw!

The fighting club promoters in New York City have begun to realize that heroic measures will have to be resorted to to keep their places open in the face of the contradictory interpretations of the law as given by local magistrates. These amiable Solons all differ in opinion as to what constitutes a violation of the "Prize Fighting law." One magistrate has repeatedly discharged prisoners who were arrested in raids made on different clubs, while other magistrates have sent similar cases to the higher courts, on practically the same evidence. From the present aspect of the situation the decisions of the latter will have little effect on the game, for the present law is full of loopholes, of which the promoters, backed as they are by expert lawyers, will not be slow to take advantage.

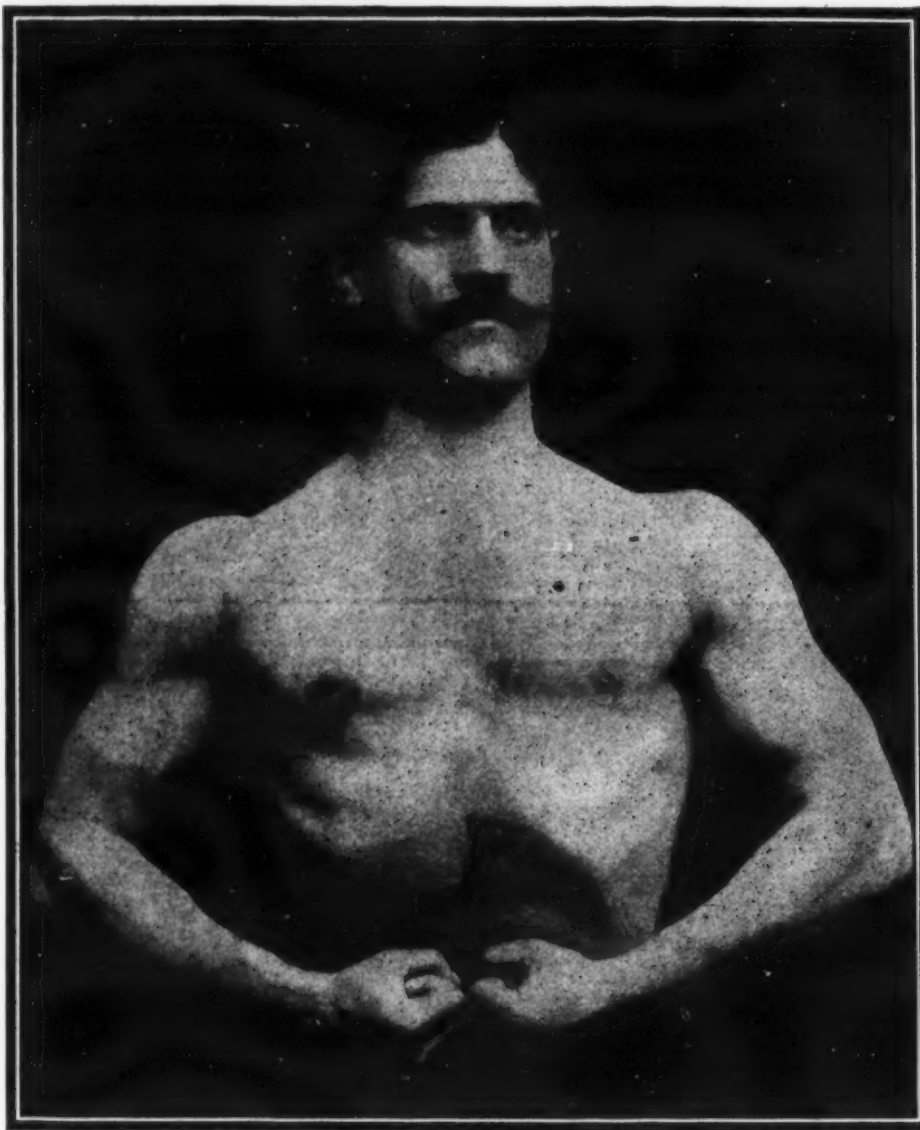
What is most needed is new legislation. The people

of New York City really want pugilism; that is an indisputable statement. But, needless to say, the "boxing exhibitions" that are held these days meet with small favor, except among that class of men who would gladly part with their money to witness any contest from a battle royal to a cock fight, provided that plenty of blood is spilled to give spice to the occasion.

Not long ago I attended a meeting at one of the club

who wish to be misled. There will be no legal reformation until a radical decision from the bench puts an end to the bouts in clubs as they are at present conducted. Then and not till then will a remedial law be enacted. I am pretty sure that when this comes it will be in the shape of a law which shall place pugilism in this State under the control of the Amateur Athletic Union. That organization would have the power to form certain rules regarding the ages and weight of the applicants for pugilistic honors, and would also bar professionals from engaging in any contest. Such a law, it is thought, would drive the leeches who are thriving on the game at present out of business, and at the same time would afford the lover of clean boxing an opportunity to witness the sport under decent circumstances.

Criticizing adversely the judgment of a referee is something which I have always discouraged, but the consensus of opinion seems to be that the official erred a little in calling the Herman-Herrera bout a draw, a decision which was in the nature of a special surprise to Herman's followers, who believed that he had the better of the first fifteen rounds. It was a fast, gruelling affair from start to finish. Herrera fought his usual foxy game of defensive boxing, with occasional rushes and right hand swings, but he was never near scoring a knockout and in fact did not reach his opponent's jaw squarely during the mill. Herman showed better advantage in mixups and infighting. Herman forced the fighting in the early stages. In the twelfth round he seemed about to land a knockout blow, as the Mexican was staggering from a storm of jabs and jolts which he was unable to block. But a clinch helped Herrera to the gong. After that Herman fought like a tiger for three rounds but Herrera recovered his second wind in the sixteenth round and had the Chicago boy guessing. It was in the eighteenth that Herrera scored the only knockdown of the mill, by landing a terrific stomach punch, but Herman recovered quickly and kept away for the rest of the round. They were fighting all over the ring with honors even



ABRAHIM KAZZI.

The Famous Turkish Wrestler Matched to Meet George Bothner for the Lightweight Championship and the Police Gazette Belt in New York City, March 6.

houses which is supposed to be patronized by a better element than is usually in evidence at such affairs. To a certain extent the crowd appeared to have, as the racing men say, a little more "class" than one might expect. There were very few sweaters among the spectators, and more than one boiled shirt gleamed through the haze of smoke. But there the distinction stopped. The same undeveloped youths with pugilistic ambitions slugged each other for three rounds in the ring, and then retired, weak and winded to give place to another pair of like calibre. Now and then for the sake of variety, a burnt star of the Horton law days would make his appearance and put up a pitiable exhibition of the effects of fast living, but in no instance was any real pugilism displayed.

Here and there, among the spectators, an interested observer could see more than one woman clad in masculine attire watching the contests as eagerly as the rest of the assembly. Even children are not barred from these exhibitions, when accompanied by older "members," and it is not an uncommon sight to see a curly headed youngster sitting on his fond father's knee, watching with wide open eyes the edifying spectacle of two boys smashing wildly at each other's faces, while the crowd urges them on with shouts and laughter.

I can see nothing favorable in the manner of conducting bouts in New York City. The "membership" business is a subterfuge of the most transparent character and is only misleading to those

THE GREATEST ON THE GLOBE.

The 1906 Police Gazette Sporting Annual. It's the best ever, and there's 30 full-page photos of Sports. Its equal is not published.

proper angle and with the proper spirit, it usually shuts out the scenery, as Bill Blunt describes it.

An English boxer named Driscoll went up against one of these "savate" artists a few years ago and was knocked out. That gave "savate" a boom, and the Frenchman thought he was the real noise in the boxing hurrah. He invited the world to come and start something with him.

Kid McCoy was abroad for his health about that time and dropped into Paris for a drink. The "savate" guy hailed him with delight. Driscoll was a big heavy-weight built on the lines of the old-time British pug, and the pale and slender American looked like picking flowers by the wayside for the French "savate" champion.

When the matter was broached to the Kid he smiled that thin, cold smile of his, and said that if they promised not to hurt him too badly he'd have a try.

Oh, it was so to the happiness! They would to him give that welcome. And for the courtesy, that of the feet he could also kick.

The Kid knew as much about the art of "savate" as he did of the Koran. But he knew enough to get 65 per cent. of the gross receipts before he went on.

When they were ready in the ring the Frenchman cried "Salute!" and, whirling on his toe, sent the other foot for the Kid's middle works. The Kid was elsewhere when the foot brought up against nothing. As Jacques got back to position the Kid pointed to his shoe.

"Vous 'avez," said the Kid. "Your shoe lace is untied."

The Frenchman looked down. The Kid whipped one of his own over.

The next day his weeping friends told Jacques what had happened.

Since Jack Dougherty, the Milwaukee pugilist, defeated Buddy Ryan not long ago, attention has been attracted to a comparative newcomer who bids fair to become a factor in the disposition of the welter-weight championship as a probable contestant with Joe Gans for that title. Dougherty is an Englishman. He was born in Nottingham, in Robin Hood's country, 24 years ago, and his first professional fight was with Kid Murphy, whom he knocked out on Jan. 16, 1901, in Kensington, Wis. Since then he has fought 53 times and has defeated such men as Maurice Sayers, Charles Neary and Tommy Sullivan. Dougherty weighs 138 pounds. Ryan is trying to get a return match with him, and the chances are that it will take place in Milwaukee.

A GREAT DOUBLE PAGE will be one of the features of next week's Gazette, and it will show a fine lot of pit bulls. No better subject could have been chosen. Look it over. If it was printed on white paper it would be worth about \$2 a copy for framing. We've thought of that, too, and we will make you a little offer next week.

Marvin Hart seems to have tired of his skyrocket prominence, and now comes out with an announcement that he is tired of boxing and intends to retire from the ring at the end of this year. Possibly the report that Jeffries might decide to enter the ring once more for the special purpose of knocking the day-lights out of Hart has had something to do with the Kentuckian's sudden change of base.

Tommy Ryan and Jack O'Brien are indulging in a haggling match over the question of weight for their proposed mill in May. Ryan wants O'Brien to scale at 158 pounds at 6 o'clock, while O'Brien insists upon 3 o'clock as the time to weigh in at this limit. Unless O'Brien gives way it is safe to predict that there will be no fight, for Ryan, it is believed, stipulated the hour at 6 o'clock, with the belief that the Philadelphian could not make the weight at that time and enter the ring in the best possible physical shape. Ryan is regarded by sporting men as the champion bluffer of the profession, but at that he must get up very early in the day to put it over O'Brien in this respect.

Once in a while an old-timer with a history bounds into the limelight, and recalls incidents of former sporting days. One of the veteran guard whose whereabouts has long been a mystery, turned up the other day in the person of Duncan C. Ross, the Scottish champion athlete, swordsman and wrestler. Duncan, who is now on the shady side of 60, carries his age well and resembles not a little Ned Hanlan, the oarsman. He weighs 210 pounds, but steps around like a featherweight.

Since he was identified with the POLICE GAZETTE, Ross has had some decidedly interesting experiences, not the least of which was that of serving a term of imprisonment in Venezuela, for his action in taking office as a general against the forces of the president of the republic.

He also served in the Spanish-American war as a captain in the Rough Riders, and recounts with pride that "me and Teddy Roosevelt was side partners." After that war Duncan says he did a thing he should not have done; he enlisted as a member of Lord Strathcon's Horse, and thereby forfeited what to him was dear, his American citizenship. But his friendship for Roosevelt again stood him in good stead. He went to Teddy after he became President and the matter was easily arranged, and Duncan again became a citizen of the United States.

Mr. Ross served in the Royal Scots Greys and saw service in the first Ashantee war as orderly to Sir Charles Slavery. He then did duty at the riding establishment at Canterbury and the school at Woolwich. His next service was in the first Zulu war under Lord Chelmsford. In 1892 he was with his regiment in the Egyptian campaign. Between the periods of service in the British army he spent several years in Canada and served as the deputy chief of police at Toronto. This position he left to go as physical director of the Baltimore Y. M. C. A. He then drifted into the United States army and later went to South America. He was the only rival of Donald Dinnie, the renowned Caledonian athlete, and as a heavyweight swordsman had no peer in the world.

SAM C. AUSTIN.

THE 1906 SPORTING ANNUAL
Contains Records of Pugilists, Automobiles, Athletes, Baseball, Etc., and 30 photos of celebrities. It's yours for Six 2-cent stamps.

WRITE TO THE POLICE GAZETTE IF YOU WANT ANY KIND OF SPORTING or Physical Culture BOOKS

CORRESPONDENTS' COLUMN

THE MOST RELIABLE MEDIUM FOR

SPREADING INFORMATION

If You Desire Knowledge Upon Any Subject Appertaining to Cards, Sport, Etc., Write to Us.

A GREAT WISDOM BUREAU AT YOUR DISPOSAL.

Our Readers Are Cheerfully Replied To—Ask Us Any Question You Wish—We Would Like to Hear From You at Any Time.

L. S., Arctic, R. I.—High wins.
M. J. K., Baltimore.—High wins in both cases.
C. E. H., York, Pa.—The original Steve Brodie is dead.

F. E. F., Ramona, S. D.—No record of his early career.

J. A. O., Philadelphia.—We have a supplement of Melody.

J. G., Newton, N. J.—Do not understand your question.

L. W., New Haven.—Is 118 pounds in the bantam-weight class?.....No.

J. D., Orange, N. J.—Inquire of Attila, 1383 Broadway, New York City.

B. R. T., Fort Bayard, N. M.—Cannot tell, Sterns' record has never been compiled.

F. E. B., Cape Town.—I. Yes, open to all Americans. 2. Closes in about two months.

F. H., New Baden, Ill.—What is the correct age of John L. Sullivan?.....Born Oct. 15, 1858.

F. W., New York.—Will Hackenschmidt, the wrestler, appear here again?.....Yes, next Winter.

C. E. C., Grand Rapids.—So long as there was no objection at the time of dealing the hands go.

L. E. B., Muskrat, Wyo.—How many cards is a cut in a poker game?.....Any number over one.

J. R. C., Roanoke, Mo.—He was never champion of the world. He refused to fight Peter Jackson.

I. C., Bonner's Ferry, Idaho.—What is a royal flush?.....Ace, king, queen, jack and ten of one suit.

E. C., Rochester.—No. See "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" for both Sullivan's and Sharkey's records.

Friend, Jersey City.—Tell me if J. P. Morgan lives in New York?.....Residences in both New York and London.

J. D., Washington, D. C.—The POLICE GAZETTE is a sporting paper. Submit your question to the Ladies Home Journal.

A. G., Barre, Vt.—Did Denver Ed Smith ever defeat George La Blanche, the Marine?.....No. They were in different classes.

B. and S., Ohio, Ill.—Playing four-handed euchre; can a player order the dealer up if the player has not a trump in his hand?.....Yes.

Subscriber, Detroit.—Three-handed cinch; A is 9; B is 7 and bids 3, makes high, low and game; A makes jack; who wins?.....A wins.

W. E. P., Newburg.—Fight between Herrera and Herman; A bets B Herman licks Herrera; who wins?.....B wins on a technicality.

P. M., New York.—Are there any fighters in the business by the name of Kid Dare, of Wyoming, and Baby McClellan, of Boston?.....No knowledge of them.

W. W. F., Herkimer, N. Y.—Pitch; 10 points; A bids 2 and makes low, jack; B high, game; A and B are 9 apiece; which wins?.....High wins.

F. V. L., Chicago, Ill.—Who is the best shortstop in the National League?.....It is a matter of opinion between Bill Dahlen and Hans Wagner.

P. A. W., Akron, O.—Where can I get a pair of tights or suspensory like the boxers wear?.....Any sporting goods supply store can furnish them.

WARRIORS OF THE PIT.—Every man who has a drop of good red blood in his veins likes to see a good dog. The double page in the Gazette next week will interest a good many for that reason, and if you don't get a copy you'll miss something that's worth while.

Extra, Providence, R. I.—A new book on Bridge and Whist is now published by Richard K. Fox. The price is 10 cents with 2 cents extra for postage.

W. J. S. B., Fort Meade, S. D.—Who is the undisputed champion heavyweight pugilist of the world?.....The title has been void since Jeffries retired.

Uncle Joe, Central Falls, R. I.—Cribbage, partners; A plays 4; B plays 8; C plays 2; E plays 5; A, 10; 3; A claims it is a run; B claims it is not?.....It is a run.

H. D. Oats, Oklahoma City, Okla.—Inform us if combinations in a dead heat are winners or losers?.....Face value of ticket is divided same as in a straight bet.

J. D., Springfield, Ill.—If I bet that Herman whips Herrera and it's a draw, do I lose my money?.....Yes, if you stipulate that Herman must "whip" his opponent.

S. B. G., Alicel, Ore.—Why was Corbett never champion of the world?.....Because he never won the title in an international fight. He was champion of America.

Reader, Brooklyn.—E bets B that the distance from New York to England is more than 2,800 miles; B says 2,800 miles; E says 3,000 or over; who wins?.....3,000 is nearer correct.

B. K., Newport.—Did Munroe win from Jeffries at Butte? How many rounds did Sullivan and Mitchell fight at Chantilly, France? Where is the belt that Sullivan held?.....1. Yes, under the conditions they fought. 2. 39 rounds. 3. Some pawnshop, probably.

V. R. G., Indianapolis.—If A opens a Jack pot in draw poker and B, C and D stay; whose first bet is it? If G says he is playing table stakes and puts \$50 on the table and after the hands are dealt he puts that money in his pocket and leaves about ten chips on the table, can that money he put in his pocket be considered in

the game, or can he do that way, and after he sees he has a good hand he put that money back on the table. A is dealing to B, which of course, is B's ace; C, D and E stay and draw cards, all pass except A and B; is it not A's bet before B's? What if a man cashes in \$50



CY FLYNN.

A Sturdy Buffalo Boxer who gives Promise of being a Top-notch in the Middleweight Class.

worth of chips and leaves \$5 on the table; is that money in the game that he cashes in when he says after he cashes, "I am playing table stakes?".....1. A, opener bets. 2. Can bet only money in sight. 3. A's first bet. 4. It all goes.

J. O'B., Colorado Springs.—In seven-handed game of draw poker; the second man from the dealer has two pair and passes them; it goes round to the dealer and he opens it; the man with the two pair

raises him; the dealer, who opened, stands pat; man with two pair draws one card; dealer bets after the draw; man with two pair calls; dealer shows down his hand, and, although he opened the pot he only has two sevens; who wins the money?.....Pot must be played over and the man who opened by mistake loses his money.

W. B., Waterbury.—Who was the first man that rode behind a train on a bicycle; Michael or Murphy; if Michael did ride behind a train what was his time?.....Murphy, one minute.

H. E. M., White House, Rochester.—A boxer by the name of Mike Dovovan was knocked out on two occasions by Kid Lemmell. Mike Donovan, of Rochester, says "not guilty."

Reader, Vincennes, Ind.—A and B are playing a single-handed game of bust; both are three points and are playing five points out; A bids two and buys; A has the nine and four of spades; B has the deuce; A leads nine spot; B puts deuce of spades on the nine; does A make high game or not; the house rules are that game is out at all times?.....A wins.

J. S., Phoenix, B. C.—Two crib players; A and B; A holds for hand two fours and two sixes; B holds queen, trey, deuce and ace; A plays first, leading four; B queen; A five; B three; A four, making a run of three for A; B follows with deuce, making a run of four, which was a go for A; B followed with the ace; now, the disputed point is, what is B's last count?.....Six; a run of five and one for go.

J. F. D., Ashtabula, O.—A dealt the cards in a game of seven-up; the cards were run; A four to go and D one to go; D led six of hearts; diamonds were trumps; A did not lead any card back, but held card in hand and said: "If you have the jack you are out." D had lone jack, but A had king and several other trumps; A and D both claim the jack and have a bet on it; D laid the jack down and said: "I am out.".....D wins.

P. C., New Castle, Wyo.—In shaking dice, ace wild, does two deuces beat five aces? A shakes five fours in three shakes; B shakes five aces in two shakes; has B the privilege of shaking one of his aces again? Does any five tie in ace wild? In a two-handed game of seven-up, and no count for game; who scores the point? In wild ace, and shaking four dice to one ace; must he call the size of ace?.....1. No. 2. Yes. 3. Yes. 4. Non-dealer. 5. No.

W. E. E., Clarksburg, W. Va.—Pinochle; diamonds trumps; A has melded 60 queens and 80 kings losing his 40 trumps; he then plays the king of diamonds that is lying face up on the board and then wants to meld 150 trumps with the other king of diamonds; B having the other queen in his hand; should he not play the king of diamonds out of the cards in his hand, not moving the cards on the board, then meld his 150 trumps?.....A played right.

TATTOOING

Machines, Colors, Stencils, Designs, etc., for sale. Send for price list. Smith & Howard, 153 Court St., Boston.

SOMETHING NEW.

Hoyle's Games, bound in cloth with gold-edged leaves, making a beautiful book. There is nothing better made. It is published by Richard K. Fox, and will be sent to any address on receipt of \$1. Books of this kind usually cost a great deal more.

FOR SALE tattooing machines, different colors, designs, stencils, needles, etc., best and lowest prices. Prof. Wagner, 228 1/2 Bowery, New York.

? WHAT DO YOU WANT ON PAY DAY ? ? YOU CAN DEMAND \$5 TO \$8 A DAY ?

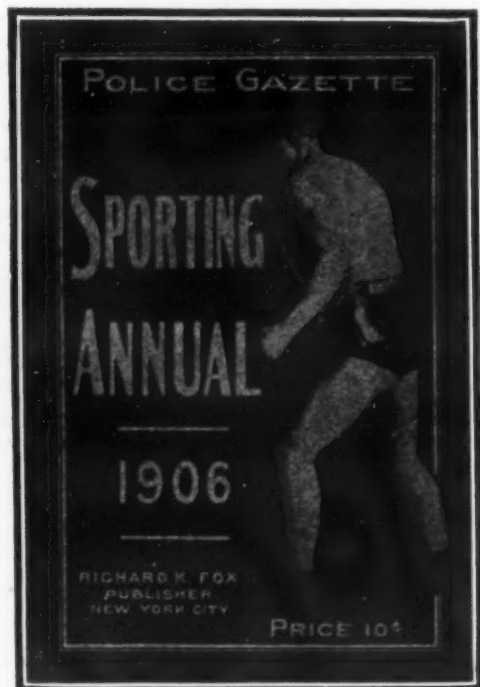
A course of Practical Instruction at home or at our schools in **Plumbing or Bricklaying**. "The Best Trades in the World," enables you to earn these wages. **THE ONLY SCHOOLS IN THE WORLD RECOGNIZED BY THE UNION.** Mention the POLICE GAZETTE and we'll make you a special offer.

COYNE BROS. CO. SCHOOLS OF PLUMBING AND BRICKLAYING.

NEW YORK. CHICAGO. CINCINNATI. ST. LOUIS.
239-241 10th Ave. 840-848 N. Ashland Ave. 107-109 W. 3rd St. 4973-75 Easton Ave.
We send you tools and material for actual practice at your own home.

The Police Gazette Sporting Annual

Contains Over One-Hundred-and-Seventy Pages of Text.



Pugilistic Records, Automobile Records, Running, Walking and Jumping Records, Swimming, Bicycling and Baseball Statistics, Pacing, Trotting and Running Events, in fact, about Everything a Sport Wants to Know.

Thirty Full-page Illustrations of Sporting Celebrities.

PRICE 10 CENTS, POSTAGE 2 CENTS EXTRA.

RICHARD K. FOX, PUBLISHER, NEW YORK CITY.

GREAT FREE HALFTONE SPORTING SUPPLEMENT NEXT WEEK--KID MURPHY AND FRANKIE NEIL



W. P. BALL, THE MAYOR'S SECRETARY.



MAYOR MARTIN BEHRMAN.

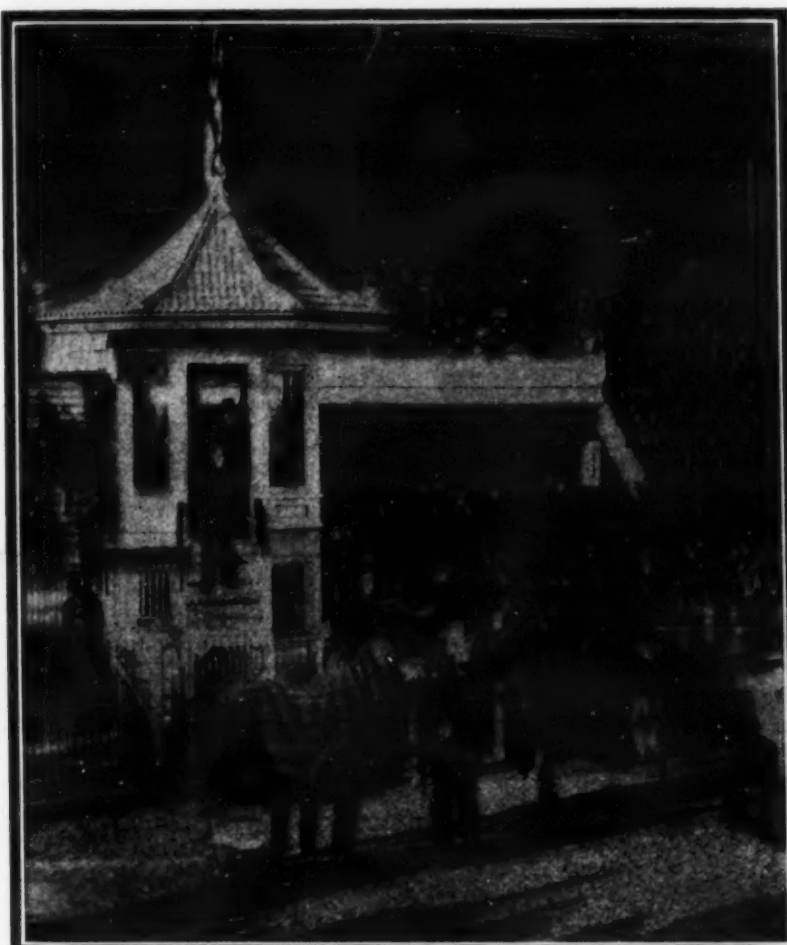


Photo by G. Moses & Son: New Orleans.

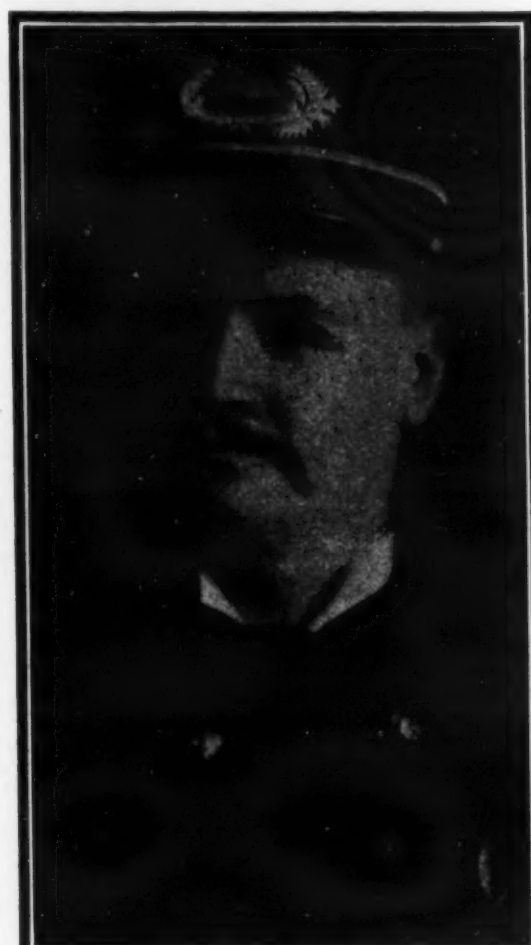
POLICE INSPECTOR E. S. WHITAKER.



CAPT. W. J. LEE, FIRE DEPARTMENT.



SCENE AT THE CITY PARK RACE TRACK.



CAPT. TIM DRISCOLL, POLICE DEPT.



E. J. FINNIN, CAFE MANAGER.



CHARLES E. (PARSON) DAVIES.



W. J. FINNIN, OWNER OF FINNIN'S CAFE.

CELEBRITIES OF NEW ORLEANS, LA.

HON. MARTIN BEHRMAN, MAYOR, HEADS THE LIST, WITH OTHER CRESCENT CITY NOTABLES.



HANS WAGNER.

THE STAR ALL-ROUND PLAYER OF THE PITTSBURG NATIONAL LEAGUE TEAM WHO
WILL MAKE THEM ALL HUSTLE WITH THE WILLOW NEXT SEASON.

A SPORTING SALOONIST

Wise Bartenders will Get Good Tips
In This Column.



Edward Kirwan, of 509 Graham avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., is a well-known saloonist and admirer of sports. Mr. Kirwan's place is frequented by many of the sporting fraternity, knowing that his wet goods are the best in the market. Ed, as he is familiarly known among his friends, can be found at all the sporting events in Greater New York. His resort is the headquarters of a popular club called the Same Old Indians.

THREE GREAT PRIZES.

\$150 Worth of Gold Medals for Clever
Bartenders in the 1906 Contest.

Who is the man who mixes your drink for you.
Write his name and address on a postal card and you will be doing him a favor.
No one can beat an American bartender at his business.
Everybody has a chance, no matter who he is or where he is.
Here are the inducements offered to you to use your brains.
FIRST PRIZE—\$75.00 Gold Medal.
SECOND PRIZE—\$50.00 Gold Medal.
THIRD PRIZE—\$25.00 Gold Medal.
No entrance fee is required, and contestants are not asked to spend a cent. Where can you get a fairer proposition than that?
So if you know of a good man behind the bar you are requested to send his name to this office.

THE WISH OF HEADACHE.
(By A. L. Marra, 905 E. Broad St., Richmond, Va.)
Use large bar glass half full of cracked ice; three dashes Maraschino; three dashes orange bitters; three dashes Absinthe; half pony Italian Fernet; half pony French brandy; shake it well, strain in fancy glass with one olive and piece of lemon peel.

TURF TOP COCKTAIL.
(From Becker's Saloon, 2700 Laharpe St., New Orleans.)
Use tumbler, three dashes Orange Flower Water, two dashes Peychaud bitters, two dashes Angostura bitters, one pony Maraschino, one pony Holland gin, the best kind, four or five lumps of ice to cool off, strain in cocktail glass, put one cherry in and squeeze piece of lemon peel on top and serve.

JIU-JITSU CIDER COCKTAIL.
(By Ed Miller, 600 Seventh St., San Francisco, Cal.)
Use large bar glass with some cracked ice, dash of Angostura, dash of Vermouth, half wine glass of Champagne cider, table spoon claret, table spoon Port wine, serve in small, thin or cocktail glass.

MONASTERY COCKTAIL.
(By Bennie Jones, Lexington Hotel, Newport News, Va.)
One-half whiskey glass Peres Chartreuse, one-half whiskey glass Paul Jones whiskey, two or three dashes Bitters, fill mixing glass with ice, stir and serve, lemon peel on top, use cherry if wanted.

A GOOD BRACER.
(By George Nicholas, Pensacola, Fla.)
Use large bar glass, half of lemon, one dash Peychaud bitters, one dash rum, one good drink Gordon's Baltimore Rye whiskey, shake well, strain in long, thin glass, fill with seitzer and serve.

APPETIZER FIZZ.
(By John Stadler, Beaufort Cafe, Detroit, Mich.)
Fill mixing glass half full fine ice, half table spoon sugar, juice half lemon, half jigger gin,

half jigger whiskey, wine glass Sherry wine, one dash Angostura bitters, one egg, shake well in shaker, strain in fizz glass, fill balance of glass with seitzer or Apollinaris water and serve.

GERARDO CETRULO.

[WITH PHOTO.]
Gerardo Cetrulo will know by the night of March 5 whether or not he is entitled to call himself the champion of New Jersey, for on that evening he will meet Pavesi, one of the cleverest fencers in America. It will be a grand contest and one which will be well worth witnessing, and it will take place in Newark, N. J.

SPONGE WON FOR MURPHY.

The bout between Tommy Murphy, of New York, and Benny Yanger, of Chicago, at the National A. C., Philadelphia on Feb. 17, ended in the fourth round, when the latter's seconds threw the sponge into the ring. Yanger was reeling around the ring, helpless from the terrific blows Murphy had landed on his jaw.

Three knockdowns were scored by Murphy in the third round, and the bell saved Yanger from being beaten at that stage. Believing that he had won Murphy ran over to his corner, and with his trainer and seconds jumped out of the ring.

Under the rules this gave Yanger the victory, but no notice was taken of it by the Yanger party. Referee McGuigan called to Murphy to return, and Tommy, badly scared, jumped back through the ropes only a few seconds before the bell rang for hostilities to be resumed.

Yanger had brightened up somewhat by his minute's rest. He no sooner got out of his corner, however, than Murphy ran over and swung his right against Benny's jaw. Yanger clinched, but Tommy pushed him off and again shot in a short right. Yanger went down for the count.

When Benny got up he tried to rush, but reeled and fell into his own corner. One of Yanger's seconds then threw the sponge into the ring.

O'KEEFE ONLY GOT A DRAW.

Jack O'Keefe, the Chicago lightweight, met Kid Parker, of Denver, at the Spokane A. C., on Feb. 16, in a twenty-round bout and though he bested Parker from the first to the last round he received only a draw. O'Keefe made a chopping block of Parker, but the game Denver boy always came back for more.

In the tenth Parker went down six times from jabs that nearly knocked his block off, but O'Keefe was unable to put his man out of business. The decision of Referee Quinn was not the popular verdict, as it was generally conceded that O'Keefe had away the best of the bout.

AFTERNOON BOXING SHOW.

The first boxing matinee of the Washington Sporting Club, at Philadelphia, on Feb. 16 was well attended, and the bouts were all well contested.

The windup was between Fred Douglass and Tommy Cleary. Both are boxers inclined to rough-house tactics, but they were careful and did not violate the rules. Douglass proved too strong, and Cleary went to the mat in the fourth round and was counted out.

In the preliminary bouts Tommy Coleman defeated the Buffalo Sunflower in six rounds. Ace of Clubs had the best of the Ace of Spades. Young Jack Hanlon and Ike Conway boxed a draw. There were a couple of try-out bouts between amateurs which, while they lasted, were as fast as any of the professional bouts.

SALOON SUPPLIES.

Shine on!
It not only gives a high, glowing, durable polish to all metals, but the polish
Bar Keeper's Friend
lasts. It will shine on! It benefits all metals, minerals on wood while cleaning them. 25c 1 lb. box. For sale by druggists and dealers. Send 2c stamp for sample to George William Hoffman, 295 E. Washington St., Indianapolis, Ind.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DETECTIVES
Shrewd men wanted in every community, to act under instructions; previous experience not necessary. Send for free book of particulars. Grattan's Detective Bureau at Cincinnati, Ohio.

DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES up-to-date SPECIALTIES; enclose 2c. stamp for reply. Box 223, N. Y. City.

BOOKS rare and realistic. Send stamp for catalogue. Ross Co., 371 Dearborn St., Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED.

\$3 a Day Sure
Send us your address and we will show you how to make \$3 a day absolutely sure; we furnish the work and teach you free, you work in the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will explain the business fully, remember we guarantee a clear profit of \$3 for every day's work, absolutely sure. Write at once. ROYAL MANUFACTURING CO., Box 1360 Detroit, Mich.

A NOVELTY in Slot Machines. Agents wanted. Perfume Vender Company, Syracuse, N. Y.

PERSONAL.

THROW YOUR TRUSS AWAY.
RUPTURE cured by easy home treatment. No Truss. No pay till cured. Free circulars. DR. DUNN, 1441 Broadway, Denver, Colo.

THE SENSATION.

BOWERY LIFE
By CHUCK CONNORS.

In his own dialect he tells the Stories that he knows as he only can tell them. He has treated his subjects—both humorous and pathetic—with a rare touch.

32 Illustrations. PRICE 25 cts.
Postage 4 Cents Extra.

RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher,
Franklin Square, New York City.

DO YOU WANT THE GREATEST CARD AUTHORITY ON EARTH?

IF SO, SEND FOR THIS BOOK AT
ONCE. IT IS THE BEST AND
CHEAPEST FOR ITS PRICE.



REVISED UP-TO-DATE.

ONLY TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.
POSTAGE FIVE CENTS EXTRA.

RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, N. Y. City.

SPORTING.

DICE and CARDS
EXPERT WORK
LOADED DICE 5¢; MARKED CARDS 5¢. Latest and most wonderful Hold-Out ever made. No practice required. Can be laid on the table and played in full view of all the players. Ask for particulars. Metal Roulette Wheels, best made, Spindles, etc. Greatest Catalogue ever written on Gambling Free.

BARR & CO.,
58 Fifth Ave., Chicago

MARKED CARDS (New Work), \$1 per Deck; \$8.50 per doz. Perfect Dice work that gets the money, also latest in transparent work. Finest Block Out Ink in the country (guaranteed perfect), \$2 per bottle. New Hold Outs, New White Work Ink, etc., etc. Write for our new practical sporting goods catalog Free. J. F. Knauth & Co., Eau Claire, Wis.

FOUR RACING SYSTEMS

That are guaranteed winners, plainly printed and as simple as finding money. Our systems may be attached to large or small capitals and results will be wonderful. Send us \$1 and the book will be mailed to you, postage prepaid. Write for details. THE LYONS CRONCHE PUBLISHING CO., 72 E. Broadway, New York.

TRANS Loaded Crap Dice \$3.00 Pair, White Missouts \$1, Passers \$1, Cards 75c, Ink \$1.50, First Flops and Box \$2, Shiner \$2.50, Magnet \$25. New cat. free. A. GOVE, 120 Littleton Ave., Newark, N. J.

SPORTING GOODS, DICE, CARDS, ROULETTE WHEELS.
Expert work on Dice, Cards and anything in line. CATALOGUE FREE. Kansas Mfg. Co., (Inc.) Dept. 27, Chicago.

POINTERS HOW TO WIN.
Sample deck, stamped, marked back, cards with key, etc. Dice, ink, etc. Catalogue free. JAS. JOHNSON & CO., Austin, Ill.

CLUB ROOM GOODS Roulette wheels, tables, layouts, etc. Finest checks in U. S. Send for list. HARRIS & CO., 32 University Place, New York.

Latest in Marked Cards, Dice, Hold-outs, Blot-out Ink, Novelty Shooting Galleries, Street Games, Etc. Send for Catalogue. JAMES MILLER MFG. CO., Ft. Scott, Kans.

CRAP DICE AND MARKED CARDS.
A COMPLETE DECK of Marked Bicycle Cards FREE to every patron. Catalogue Free. D. Smythe Co., Newark, Mo.

PERFECT DICE AND CARD WORK.
Counter Magnets—Flat Joins. List Free. DEANE COMPANY, 1057 Central Avenue, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

CRAP DICE that get the money \$2. Marked cards \$1. Catalogue free. Hamilton Mfg. Co., Newark, Mo.

MARK YOUR OWN CARDS: Best Block-out and Line Ink obtainable. Sample Free. Dice, Etc., J. L. HOLLIS, SWANTON, OHIO.

DICE, Cards, Roulette, Faro, Block Out Ink and Sporting Goods of every description. Catalogue free. WILL & FINCK, 37 Third Street, San Francisco, Cal.

Mills Success Card Machines \$4 each in lots of five; sample \$5; within 5 per cent as good as new. MILLER, Room 315, Star Hotel, Columbus, O.

BLOCK OUT INK R AND B \$1.25. G. M. T., 150 Adelaide St., Detroit, Mich.

BLOCK OUT INK. Sample free. Cards, Dice, JOHN F. SKINNER, 137 1/2 5th St., San Francisco, Cal.

SPORTS AND ATHLETES

If you haven't a copy of the "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" for 1906, illustrated, you are shy the best book of the year. Twelve cents in stamps brings it to you.

PROPRIETARY ARTICLES.



SANTAL MIDY CAPSULES
CURED IN 48 HOURS
MEN AND WOMEN.
Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless and not astringent or poisonous.
Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

BLOOD POISON

Either primary, secondary or tertiary, producing Copper colored Spots, Pimples, Sore Throat, Aches, Old Sores, Ulcers, Mucous Patches in mouth, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, etc., quickly, positively and forever cured by the wonderful Herbolis Compound, a few weeks' use of which makes a clean, healthy being, after complete failure with the Hot Springs and other treatment. Full information, and a bottle for trial, sent free of charge to all sufferers. Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, New London, Conn.

Old Remedy. New Form.
NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL.
Tarrant's Extract of Cubebs and Copaiba in
CAPSULES.
The tasteless, quick and thorough cure for gonorrhea, gleet, whites, etc. Easy to take, convenient to carry. Fifty years successful use. Price \$1, at druggists, or by mail from The Tarrant Co., 44 Hudson St., New York.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS.
Safe. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH. Take no other. Send 4c. (stamp) for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return mail.
CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO.,
2579 Madison Square, Phila., Pa.

GONORRHEA OR GLEET

Discharges stopped by Citrosandale Capsules in 48 hours. Don't waste time experimenting. Try them at our expense. Money refunded if they fail. Guaranteed cure in 5 days. By mail \$1. Citrosandale Co., 66 B'way, N. Y.

A LIGHT, HEALTHFUL AND

INTERESTING EXERCISE.

COMPILED BY

GUS HILL AND TOM BURROWS
American and Australian Champions.

CLUB SWINGING

35 Half-tone Illustrations.
30 Lessons.

Price 10 Cents, Postage 2 cts. extra.

RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher,

FRANKLIN SQ., NEW YORK CITY.

PERSONAL.

12 LOVE LETTERS read two ways and bound to suit. 10c. postpaid, 65c. cret Photos, 10 cents postpaid; Rare Collection of 14 pictures of a couple before and after marriage, with a mass of other interesting matter, 10 cents postpaid, or everything described in this advertisement for 25 cents postpaid. JOHN H. HARRIS, Dept. P. C., 168 Hamlin Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Charming Ladies of the highest character with WEALTH wish to Correspond with gentlemen with or without means with view to matrimony. Will help Husbands financially. Write at once to MISS HART, Dept. 746, 54 Wabash, Chicago.

MARRY WEALTH BEAUTY. Marriage Directory. FREE. Pay when married. Entirely new plan. Send no money for par's. Select Club, Dept. 23, Tekonsha, Mich.

Handsome Young Lady, worth \$35,000, wants acquaintance of honorable gentleman; early marriage; no objections to poor man if honest. Address MRS. W., 697 Fulton Street, Chicago.

10,000 ARE ANXIOUS TO GET MARRIED
Many Rich. Big lists, pictures & addresses FREE. THE PILOT, 12, 145 Hamlin Ave., Chicago

OUR CUPIDS LOVE CHARM
Is what you want. This and maintains the love of another. Win who you like, either sex, young or old, quick, lasting, sure. Never fail. No humbug. Package with full directions 10c, 5 for 25c. BOX 4, HURLEYVILLE, N.Y.

TRUE LOVE KNOTS Just published. Contains the BEST selections for LOVE LETTERS and Valentine you ever read. Kate and Elizabeth. Also a lot of correspondence, etc., 10 cents postpaid. ROYAL CO., Dept. 60, BROOKLYN, N.Y.

MARRY RICH Big List of Descriptions of Rich Men (Photos FREE (Sealed)). Standard Cor. Club, 109 Avers Ave., Chicago.

Marriage Paper Best Published FREE. THE CORRESPONDENT, Toledo, Ohio.

WEALTHY ladies, and gentlemen of refinement, anxious to marry: photographs and descriptions free. P. N., BOX 7, CANON CITY, COLO.

Attractive young widow, very wealthy but lonely, wishes to correspond with some nice gentleman. Object matrimony. Address Box 98, Harvey, Ill.

BEAUTIFUL, affectionate young heiress, slightly lame from accident, desires a good companionable husband. Address MARIE, Box 107, Oak Park, Ill.

MARRIAGE PAPER free. The best in existence. Eastern Agency B. Bridgeport, Conn.

A POPULAR TONSORIALIST

If You Have a Good Photograph of
Yourself Send it Along.



John Rizzo, of 7 North Square, Boston, Mass., is a bright young tonsorialist, and the owner of a handsomely furnished tonsorial parlor at the above place. Mr. Rizzo has a large number of friends in the Hub, and many prominent citizens are his patrons. He has been for many years a reader of the POLICE GAZETTE, and is well versed in sports.

LEWIS AND M'GARRY MIXED IT.

The star bout at the Summit A. C., New York, on Feb. 16, between Willie Lewis and Amby McGarry, was a hair-raiser from start to finish. McGarry has a host of admirers in New York and a large crowd was present.

Lewis outpointed McGarry in the first round, and with his clever left often found McGarry's face.

McGarry tried new tactics in the second, and rushed matters with good result. He did not give Lewis time to feint, and landed right and left. Lewis was compelled to mix matters, and McGarry more than evened matters.

He continued the same tactics in the third, and had Lewis holding at the finish.

CLANCY MADE GOOD.

Jack Clancy surprised the spectators at the Broadway A. C., Philadelphia, on Feb. 16, by having the best of Jack Williams in a six-round bout. Williams weighed twenty pounds more and had a much longer reach.

Williams began by trying to jab Clancy, but the latter got inside the blows, and either went hard to Williams' body or even landed his own jab. In the second round Clancy did good work in the breakaways.

Again and again he pushed a hard right to Williams' face and the latter did not seem to know how to get away from it. These tactics were repeated in the third round.

In the fourth Clancy ducked often and let Williams fall all over him, Clancy landing in every mix-up. The fifth saw the big man bleeding and fighting wild, and in the sixth it looked as if Clancy might have finished the job had he taken a chance and thrown over the right.

GOODMAN GOING BACK.

Kid Goodman, the Boston featherweight, seems to have gone back during the past year, as his last battle with Arthur Cote shows, which took place at Portland, Me., on Feb. 16.

The Hebrew, who only a short time ago was in line for championship honors, received a terrible beating for eleven rounds of what was scheduled to be a twelve round argument.

Goodman, knowing that he was hopelessly beaten committed a foul, and the decision was awarded to Cote.

WILLIAMS WENT OUT.

In the fourth round of a go scheduled for twenty rounds, Morgan Williams, of Victor, Colo., was knocked out by Jim Flynn, at Pueblo, Colo., on Feb. 16. From the time the bell sounded for the first round until Williams was counted out in the fourth, the fight was clearly Flynn's. The victor seemed heavier, and from the start showed a desire to make the battle short and furious.

In the fourth Williams was sent to the mat four times, taking the benefit of the count as long as he dared to each time. The knockout blow was a clean right-hander to the ribs.

AMERICAN SKATER WON.

Morris Wood, of Verona Lake, N. J., American champion, and Fred Robson, of Toronto, Canadian champion, competed in a series of three races at the Grand Central Rink, Toronto, Can., Wood winning the mile and the 220 yards and Robson the half mile.

In the five-mile race of the long distance championship Lot Roe, of Toronto, won from C. D. Hefferman, of Toronto, long distance champion. Hefferman protested the race, claiming that Roe had fouled him. It was a most unsatisfactory race owing to the crowd swarming on the ice. No time was taken in any of the races.

BARBER SUPPLIES.

BARBERS.—Write enclosing card for Free Bottles. **MURINE EYE TONIC.** Please patrons "The Morning After." Makes Weak Eyes Strong. Brings "Tops." Always FREE for Barbers' use. **Druggists sell at 50 cents.** **MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO.**

My intimate acquaintance with the great merit of **MURINE EYE REMEDY** comes from its cure of a severe case of Sore Eyes in my family, after considerable effort and failure in other directions. Now we are never without **MURINE** at home. In my Barber Shop, we have used **MURINE** for two years as an Eye Tonic, with most pleasing and profitable results, both to ourselves and our customers. It is a valuable accessory to my business. We apply it without charge, yet invariably it brings returns that pay "Tops." Yours truly, **JOHN BERNHARD, Prop.** Sunset Barber Shop, 626 Market St., San Francisco, Jan. 9th, 1906.

DOLLAR PACKAGE FREE

Man Medicine Free

You can now obtain a large dollar size free package of Man Medicine—free on request.

Man Medicine cures man-weakness.

Man Medicine gives you once more the gusto, the joyful satisfaction, the pulse and throb of physical pleasure, the keen sense of man-sensation, the luxury of life, body-power and body-comfort—free. Man Medicine does it.

Man Medicine cures man-weakness, nervous debility, early decay, discouraged manhood, functional failure, vital weakness, brain lag, backache, prostatitis, kidney trouble and nervousness.

You can cure yourself at home by Man Medicine, and the full size dollar package will be delivered to you free, plain wrapper, sealed, with full directions how to use it. The full size dollar package free, no payments of any kind, no receipts, no promises, no papers to sign. It is free.

All we want to know is that you are not sending for it out of idle curiosity, but that you want to be well, and become your strong natural self once more. Man Medicine will do what want you to do; make you a real man, man-like, man-powerful.

Your name and address will bring it; all you have to do is to send and get it. We send it free to every discouraged one of the man sex. Interstate Remedy Co., 560 Luck Building, Detroit, Mich.

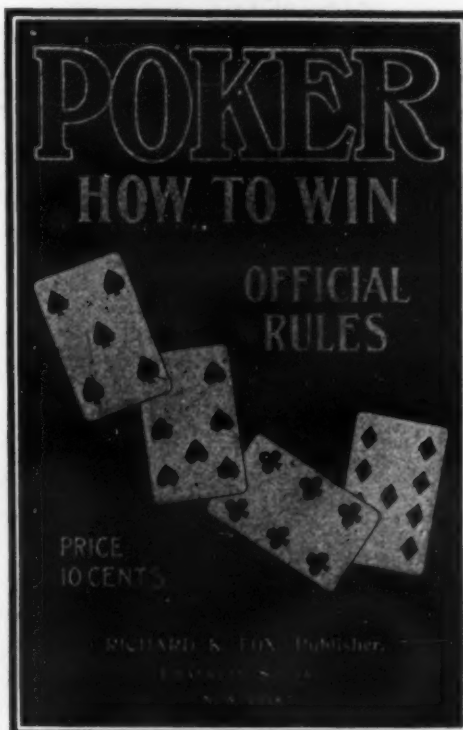
FARMER BURNS STILL GOOD.

Farmer Burns, though wrestling about twenty years, is still able to defeat some of the big young fellows on the mat. He defeated Hjalmar Lundin, the crack Swedish wrestler, on Feb. 16, at Des Moines, Iowa, in a match catch-as-catch-can style.

Lundin took the first fall in 17 minutes and 50 seconds, and Burns won the next two in 9 minutes and 55 seconds, and 34 minutes and 40 seconds respectively.

IF YOU PLAY POKER

You ought to have a
Copy of THIS BOOK



IT will come about as near to putting the coin in your pocket as anything you have ever seen.

WE don't talk much about it because it speaks for itself, but we wish you to give it a trial.

PRICE 10 Cents, postage 2-cents extra. It is Published by **RICHARD K. FOX, New York City.**

BLOOD POISON

FACTS of Vital Importance to Every Sufferer From Blood Poison

FACT ONE—It takes time to tell whether you are permanently cured by a treatment, or merely patched up for the present.

FACT TWO—The Cook Remedy Co. is the only company or medical association in existence that has been treating Syphilis long enough to know that its patients are cured to stay cured.

FACT THREE—The Cook Remedy Co. has many patients who were cured by its magic remedy eighteen years ago, who are to-day sound and well.

FACT FOUR—Many patients that were cured by the Cook Remedy Co. eighteen years ago now have children grown to manhood and womanhood in perfect health and without a blemish.

FACT EIGHT—Good health is the most important thing in the world to any person.

ABOVE EIGHT FACTS ARE ABSOLUTELY UNDENIABLE. The Cook Remedy Co. solicit the most obstinate cases. This disease has always baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians. For many years the Cook Remedy Co. have made a specialty of treating this disease, and they have unlimited capital behind their unconditional guaranty.

You can be treated at home for the same price and with the same guaranty. With those who prefer to go to Chicago the Cook Remedy Co. will contract to cure them or pay railroad and hotel bills and make no charge if they fail to cure.

Syphilis begins usually with a little blistered sore, the swelling in the groin, a red eruption breaks out on the body, sores and ulcers appear in the mouth, the throat becomes ulcerated, the hair, eyebrows and lashes fall out, and as the blood becomes more contaminated,

WHY HESITATE ONE DAY IN BEGINNING THIS WONDERFUL CURE?

WRITE FOR FREE 100-PAGE BOOK TO

COOK REMEDY CO. 319 Masonic Temple CHICAGO, U. S. A.

FACT FIVE—The Cook Remedy Co. is the largest and the only successful company in the world that makes the cure of Syphilis a specialty.

FACT SIX—Patients cured by Cook Remedy Co. are constantly passing successfully the very rigid examinations of the most conservative life insurance companies, and are passing the examinations for admission to the army and navy of the United States.

FACT SEVEN—If you take Cook Remedy Co.'s treatment under their guarantee you are absolutely sure of a cure or your money back.

FACT EIGHT—Good health is the most important thing in the world to any person.

conquer-colored spots and pustular eruptions and sores appear upon different parts of the body, and the poison even destroys the bones. The Cook Remedy Co. has a specific for this loathsome disease, and cures it even in its worst forms. It is a perfect antidote for the powerful virus that pollutes the blood and penetrates to all parts of the system. Unless you get this poison out of your blood it will ruin you and bring disgrace and disease upon your children, for it can be transmitted from parent to child.

Write for the Cook Remedy Co.'s free home treatment book and learn all about Syphilis. If you want medical advice give a history of your case, and their physicians will furnish all the information you wish without any charge whatever.

Your salvation depends on Cook Remedy Co. They will surely cure you. They believe no other method of treatment will cure you.

MEDICAL.

"A Friend in Need Is a Friend Indeed."

DR. CROSSMAN'S SPECIFIC

A SURE CURE FOR GONORRHEA

IN BOTTLES OR CAPSULES.

For more than half a century the Favorite Prescription of many physicians.

Bottle, \$1; Capsules, Box Dozen, 50c., Two Dozen, \$1.00.

WRIGHT'S I. V. P. CO., 373 PEARL ST., NEW YORK.

Goat Lymph Double Strength Tablets

Nature's own remedy for the rejuvenation of weak, nervous, wasted, debilitated systems. Goat Lymph Tablets (double strength) permanently restore Vitality, whether lost by Indigestion, disease or dissipation. Goat Lymph (double strength) Tablets cure all Wasting Weakness, Senility, Atrophy and Nervous Debility. Price, \$2 per box containing one month's treatment, 3 boxes for \$5. Prepared only by Aldine Laboratories, 14 Lexington Ave., New York. Treatise free. Sold only by leading druggists in principal cities, or sent prepaid on receipt of price.

BLOOD POISON CURED FREE

We have a positive cure for all forms of contagious blood poison. Contains no Mercury or Iodide of Potash. You need SEND NO MONEY, as we will send you a six weeks treatment on credit. After using for three weeks if not benefited return balance and we will credit your account in full. Price \$5.00.

TAYLOR & NORTON CO., ROME, GA.

A POSITIVE CURE FOR MEN ONLY.

Without medicine—**ALLAN'S SOLUBLE MEDICATED BOUGIES** will cure the most obstinate cases. No nauseous doses. Price \$1.50. Sold by druggists. Send for circular **J. C. Allan Co., P. O. Box 996, New York.**

PERSIAN NERVE ESSENCE

RESTORES MANHOOD—Has cured thousands of cases of Nervous Debility, Insomnia. Clears the brain, strengthens the circulation, makes digestion perfect, and imparts a magnetic vigor to the whole being. All drains and losses stopped permanently. \$1.00 per box; 6 boxes, guaranteed to cure or refund money, \$5.00. Mailed sealed. Book free. **PERSIAN MED. CO., 935 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.**

LEUKORRHOEA

Whites, and all diseases of Women cured by using Anti-Luko tablets. 50 cents per bottle, or \$5 per dozen bottles. Address **SARGENT DRUG CO., 32 Washington St., Chicago.**

PILES? TRIED EVERYTHING? Concluded they are incurable? Send us your name and address and we will mail you "Fermisal." Use it. If satisfied, send us \$1. If not, we lose—you can't.

FERMISAL CHEMICAL CO., DEPT. 108, DETROIT, MICH.

STRICTURE. Positively guaranteed to cure. Never had a failure. Dr. Brubaker, Specialist, 1424 Central, Indianapolis, Ind.

MEDICAL.

SALUS Blood Poison

and its attending ills, Rheumatism and Catarrh, in any stage, cured permanently by **STERLING'S ROYAL REMEDY.** Sold Under A Bank Guarantee. Send for Free Book giving full information and proofs. **THE JOHN STERLING ROYAL REMEDY CO., 610 Sterling Building Kansas City, Mo.**

MEN ONLY

CACTUS Restores Manhood, Banishes Atrophy, CREAM Cures Impotency, Varicocele and all weakness of man. Cactus Cream is an outwardly applied salve. Has only to be gently rubbed in to benefit. One application positively proves its value. Makes weak men strong and strong men stronger. This is the original and only Cactus Cream, and is sent to all parts of the world, \$1.00 a box. Sealed sample 10c. silver.

FERRY PRO. CO., LYNBROOK, NEW YORK, U. S. A.

3-7-51

The remedy that cures Gonorrhea and Gleet and never fails. It has been thoroughly tested, always comes up to expectation and will not cause Stricture. Price \$1.00, sent prepaid to any part of the United States to nearest Express Office.

AMANN REMEDY CO., 20% Market St., Portsmouth, Ohio.

YOUNG MEN!

For Gonorrhea and Gleet get **Pabst's Okay Specific.** It is the ONLY medicine which will cure each and every case. NO CASE known it has ever failed to cure, no matter how serious or of how long standing. Results from its use will astonish you. It is absolutely safe, prevents stricture, and can be taken without inconvenience and detention from business. PRICE, For sale by all reliable druggists or sent prepaid by express, plainly wrapped, on receipt of price, by

Grain mailed on request. **Pabst Chemical Co., Chicago, Ill.**

MEN LET US SEND YOU

FREE our book on the **SOLVENT TREATMENT.** A painless cure for Stricture, Enlarged Prostate, Lost Vitality and Nervous Debility. Applied directly to the disease it removes cause. Don't experiment. Write and be convinced of its superiority. By mail sealed. **CHERVIN MED. CO., Dept. K, 61 Beekman St., New York.**

J. P. One box of Juven Pills will tell a story of marvelous results. They have more rejuvenating, vitalizing force than has ever before been offered. Restore lost vitality, strengthen shattered nerves. By mail in plain package on receipt of this adv. and \$1. C. L. Hood Co., proprietors Hood's Sarsaparilla, Lowell, Mass. 800

FREE BOOK

On Chronic Nervous and Private Diseases. For both sexes—96 pages, 27 pictures, full description of above diseases effects and cure, sent sealed in plain wrapper. Dr. Henderson, 119 W. 9th Street, Kansas City, Mo.

LADIES. DR. LAFRANCO'S COMPOUND. Safe, speedy regulator; 25 cents. Druggists or mail. Booklet free. **DR. LAFRANCO, Philadelphia, Pa.**

OPIUM and Liquor Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Write **DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO., Dept. T. 3, Lebanon, Ohio.**



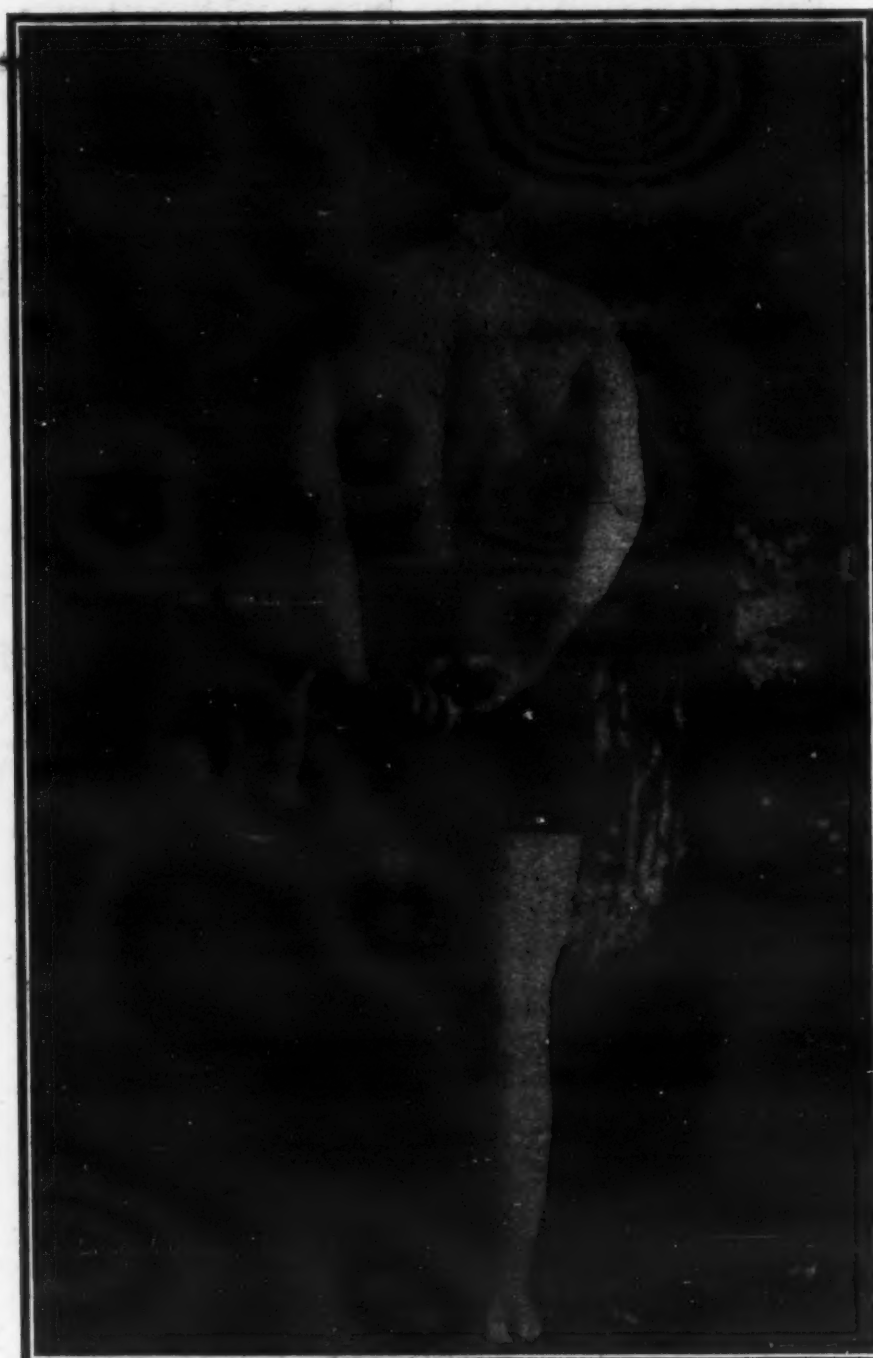
JOE THOMAS, WELTERWEIGHT OF THE PACIFIC COAST.



GERARDO CETRULO, A NEWARK, N. J., FENCER WHO CHALLENGES.



WILLIE HOSEY, A LIGHTWEIGHT OF ALBANY, N. Y., WHO IS A COMER.



FRED BEAUJEAN, STRONG MAN OF MAYVILLE, N. Y.

AN ATHLETIC QUARTETTE.

IF YOU ARE A BOXER OR A FENCER THEIR CHALLENGES MAY BE OF INTEREST TO YOU.

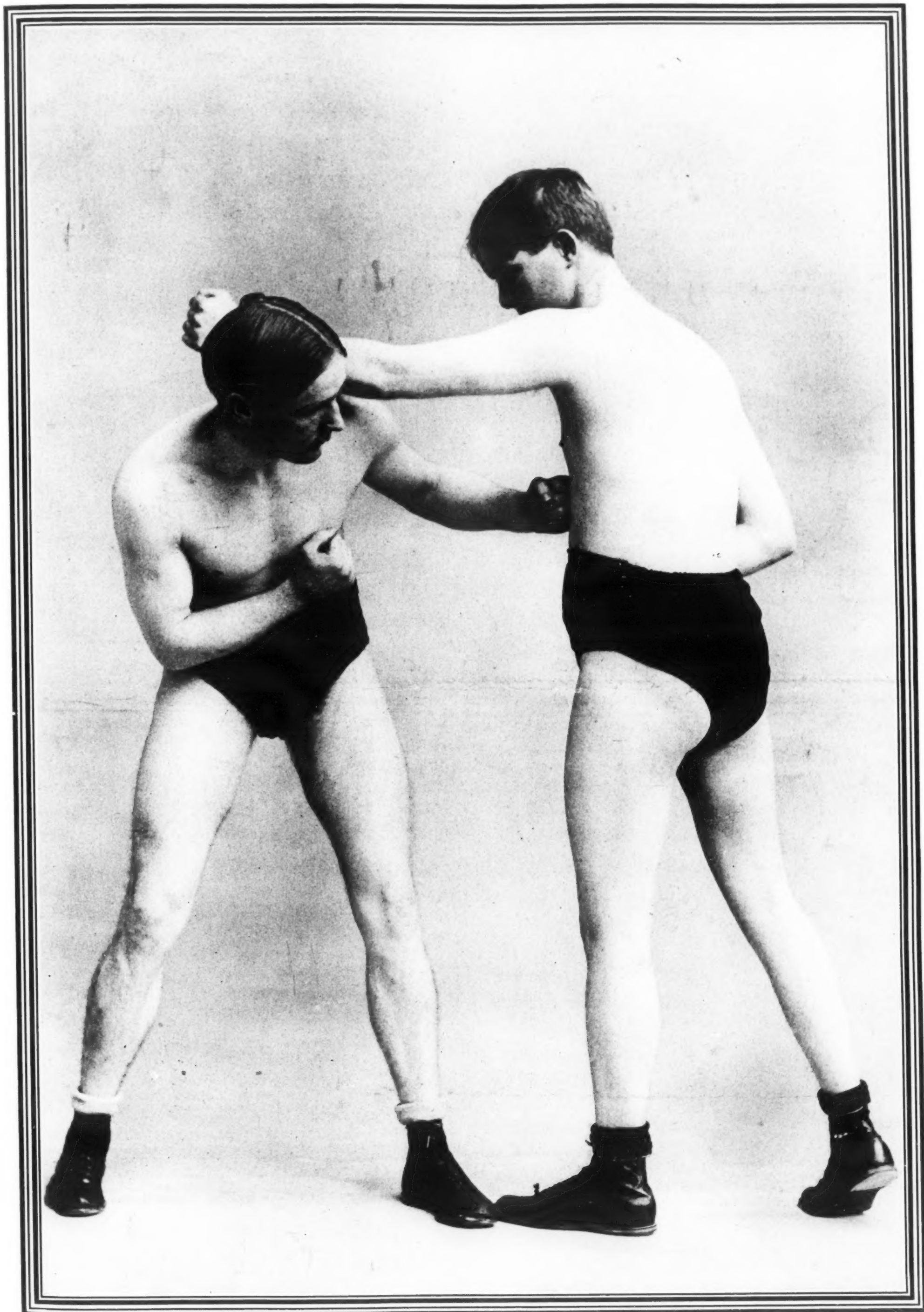


Photo by NEWMAN, New York.

JIMMY AND WILLIE BRITT.

The Lightweight Idol of the Pacific Coast and His Capable Manager-Brother.